Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

RETURNING FROM THE LOST CONTINENT OF MUA-AO, TARZAN OF THE APES SWINGS INLAND THROUGH FAMILIAR TERRITORY. HAPPY TO BE FREE ONCE MORE FROM THE WORLD OF MAN, HE PAUSES TO HUNT...

...BUT A SUDDEN SHIFT IN THE WIND SENDS HIS PREY IN MAD FLIGHT.

USHA, THE WIND, BRINGS A STRANGE SCENT!

MEN! MANY MEN MOVING THIS WAY ALONG THE TRAIL!

FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT ABOVE THE TRAIL, TARZAN WATCHES AS A STRANGE PROCESSION EMERGES FROM THE JUNGLE...

THE BEASTMEN OF OPAR! THEY ARE A LONG WAY FROM THEIR MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD!

TARZAN ® Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

NOT A HUNTING PARTY, JUDGING BY THE WAY THEY ARE ARMED, AND THE CARELESS WAY THEY MOVE...

...UNLESS THEY SEEK OTHER PREY!

TARZAN'S THOUGHTS DRIFT BACK... BACK TO THE GOLDEN CITY OF OPAR, LAST OUTPOST OF LOST ATLANTIS... BACK TO LA, THE HIGH PRIESTESS OF THE SUN GOD, WHO OFFERED HUMAN SACRIFICE UPON THE ALTAR OF HER FLAMING DEITY.

LA, WHO HAD SWORN HER LOVE FOR THE JUNGLE LORD!

AS THE BARBARIC CORTEGE IS SWALLOWED BY THE JUNGLE, A DISTANT SOUND REACHES THE APEMAN...

BOLGANI! A GORILLA!

AND A VERY ANGRY GORILLA, BY THE SOUND OF IT!

BOLGANI IS USUALLY QUITE PEACEFUL, BUT WHEN PROVOKED OR FRIGHTENED, NONE CAN MATCH HIS FEROCITY!

MUCH AS I'D LIKE TO FOLLOW THE OPARIANS, THIS COULD BE FAR MORE URGENT!

WITH SPEED UNSURPASSED EVEN BY THE GREAT APES WHO RAISED HIM, TARZAN HURLS HIMSELF THROUGH THE TREETOPS.

HE IS ALREADY TOO LATE!

WATCH OUT, MIZ FARADAY! DON'T GET TOO CLOSE! THAT BULL'S LOOKING PRETTY NASTY!

SHUT UP, TUSKER! YOU'RE SCARING HIM!

JUST A FEW MORE SHOTS... THAT'S IT, BIG BOY... SMILE FOR JESSICA!

COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC. All Rights Reserved

Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS®

HIGH ABOVE THE JUNGLE FLOOR, TARZAN HURTLES THROUGH THE LEAFY CORRIDORS TOWARD A DISTANT SOUND... A SOUND OF TROUBLE!

I KNOW WELL THE MEANING OF THOSE SOUNDS... BOLGANI AND I HAVE FOUGHT MANY TIMES SINCE I WAS A BOY! SOMEONE IS IN SERIOUS DANGER!

HE'S NOT PRETTY ENOUGH FOR THE COVER OF **PEOPLE**, BUT HE MIGHT MAKE A NICE **CENTERFOLD** FOR **NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC!**

MIZ FARADAY! GET BACK!

DRIVEN TO FURY BY THE ENCROACHMENT OF HUMANS WITHIN HIS TERRITORY, THE MIGHTY APE LASHES OUT...

OOOH--!

HELP! TUSKER!

JESSICA!

TARZAN ® Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

THE JUNGLE ECHOES WITH THE ROAR OF A RIFLE, BUT AT CLOSE RANGE A POORLY PLACED SHOT IS WORSE THAN A MISS!

WITH A SCREAM OF RAGE, THE GORILLA SWINGS A HUGE PAW...

THE SOUNDS OF THE FOREST ARE STILLED BY THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE, AS THE TWO COMBATANTS CLOSE FOR THE KILL. AGAINST THOSE TERRIBLE FANGS TARZAN SEEMS DOOMED.

SUDDENLY, THE CHALLENGING CRY OF THE GREAT APES THUNDERS ACROSS THE CLEARING, AND THE LORD OF THE JUNGLE DROPS LIGHTLY TO THE GROUND...

KREEGAH, BOLGANI! <BEWARE!>

KREEGAH! <I AM MAL-GASH! I KILL!> BUNDOLO!

COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC. All Rights Reserved

<I AM TARZAN! MIGHTY HUNTER! MIGHTY FIGHTER!>

<THIS "SHE" IS UNDER MY PROTECTION! FIGHT **ME** IF YOU DARE!> BUNDOLO!

MIKE GRELL 7/26

BUT IN HIS STRONG LEFT HAND HE CLUTCHES THE KNIFE OF HIS FATHER!

Tarzan®

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

THE QUIET OF A JUNGLE CLEARING IS SHATTERED BY THE SOUND OF COMBAT, AS TWO MORTAL ENEMIES PIT BRUTE STRENGTH AGAINST SAVAGE FURY IN A BATTLE THAT CAN HAVE ONLY ONE OUTCOME...

TO A HORRIFIED WITNESS, IT SEEMS THAT THE MAN FACES CERTAIN DEATH!

BUT THIS IS NO ORDINARY MAN WHO STRIKES WITH SPEED AND SKILL AS DEADLY AS THE STEEL IN HIS BLADE!

TARZAN ® Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

WHEN AT LAST THE SAVAGE HEART IS STILLED, THE VICTORY CRY OF THE GREAT BULL APE ECHOES THROUGH THE FOREST, PROCLAIMING ONCE AGAIN THAT **TARZAN OF THE APES** IS **LORD OF THE JUNGLE!**

THE SAVAGE MOMENT PASSES...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I... I THINK SO. WHAT--I MEAN **WHO** ARE **YOU!?**

I AM **TARZAN.**

THAT WAS **FANTASTIC!** AND, BELIEVE ME, **I** KNOW **FANTASTIC!**

I'M **JESSICA FARADAY.** I'M A PHOTOJOURNALIST.

YOU'RE A LONG WAY OFF THE BEATEN TRACK.

I TAGGED ALONG WITH THE SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION TO STUDY THE **SOLAR ECLIPSE** THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW. THIS IS THE **ONLY** PLACE TO SEE A **TOTAL BLACKOUT.**

ANYWAY, THINGS GOT A LITTLE **BORING** AROUND CAMP, SO I HIRED **TUSKER** TO HELP ME GET SOME BACKGROUND SHOTS.

UNGH! I COULD'VE HANDLED THAT BULL MYSELF, BUT THANKS ANYWAY, MATE. MY NAME'S **VIC SHANKS.**

COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC. All Rights Reserved

TUSKER SHANKS! I'VE HEARD OF YOU.

I'M FLATTERED--!

DON'T BE. **NONE** OF IT WAS **GOOD!** POISONING ELEPHANTS FOR IVORY, WASN'T IT?

THAT'S **NEVER** BEEN **PROVEN!**

NOT **YET.**

SHORTLY AFTER TARZAN ESCORTS THE PAIR TO THE SAFETY OF SHANKS' CAMP...

I SUGGEST YOU REJOIN THE MAIN EXPEDITION, MISS FARADAY. THE JUNGLE IS A DANGEROUS PLACE TO BE... WITH A MAN LIKE SHANKS.

IT'S ALREADY CLAIMED THE LIFE OF **BOLGANI**-- **YOURS** MIGHT BE **NEXT!**

HE DOESN'T LIKE YOU VERY MUCH, TUSKER.

DON'T PAY HIM ANY MIND, MIZ FARADAY. HE'S JUST SOME LOONY, HALF-WILD ENGLISHMAN!

HALF-WILD, PERHAPS. BUT THAT GORILLA CLOBBERED YOU, AND **HE** KILLED IT WITH A **KNIFE!**

A DANGEROUS LIGHT BURNS IN THE EYES OF TUSKER SHANKS AS, BEYOND THE GLOW OF THE CAMPFIRE, ANOTHER DANGER LURKS UNSEEN!

Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

THE MORNING SUN TINTS THE AFRICAN SKY WITH COPPER, AS THE LORD OF THE JUNGLE AWAKENS...

SKA, THE VULTURE, HAS FOUND HIS MEAL EARLY THIS MORNING!

HMMM. TUSKER SHANKS' SAFARI CAMP LIES IN THAT DIRECTION, BUT HE SHOULD BE GONE BY NOW... *IF* HE'S HEEDED MY *WARNING!*

THEN AGAIN, HIS CLIENT, JESSICA FARADAY, DIDN'T SEEM THE TYPE TO TAKE ANYONE'S ADVICE... AND THAT COULD SPELL *TROUBLE!*

ESPECIALLY WITH THAT PARTY OF *OPARIANS* I SPOTTED IN THE AREA YESTERDAY!

GUIDED BY THE GATHERING CIRCLE OF SCAVENGERS, TARZAN SPEEDS TO TUSKER SHANKS' CAMP TO FIND...

WIPED OUT! POOR DEVILS-- IT LOOKS LIKE THEY NEVER HAD A CHANCE!

NO SIGN OF SHANKS OR JESSICA FARADAY!

TARZAN ©
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

SHE LEFT HER CAMERA EQUIPMENT! FROM THE SIGNS OF STRUGGLE IT'S CLEAR THEY'VE BOTH BEEN TAKEN *CAPTIVE!*

WHAT'S THIS?

SOLID GOLD! AND IT BEARS THE SYMBOL OF THE *SUN GOD!*

COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC.
All Rights Reserved

WITH THE SPEED OF SHEETAH, THE LEOPARD, THE APEMAN SPRINGS TO THE TREES...

NO NEED TO FOLLOW THEIR TRAIL-- I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHERE THEY ARE BEING TAKEN!

OPAR!

OPAR! LAST REMNANT OF THE ATLANTEAN CIVILIZATION! ISOLATED BY SHEER MOUNTAINS, ITS VERY EXISTENCE UNKNOWN... UNSUSPECTED... IT LANGUISHES IN THE DARKNESS OF BARBARIC SAVAGERY.

OPAR! CITY OF GOLD!

OPAR! CITY OF BLOOD!

TUSKER! WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO WITH US? WHAT'S HAPPEN--?

LOOK THERE, JESSICA! *A CITY!*

AND IT'S *GOLD! IT'S ALL GOLD!*

#2608 — MIKE GRELL — 8/9

Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

THE GLORY THAT WAS ATLANTIS LIVES... IN LEGEND AND IN THE ECHO OF FOOTSTEPS IN THE STREETS OF OPAR...

MAGNIFICENT!

TUSKER! WHAT DO THEY WANT WITH US?

AND THIS CITY! WHERE DID IT COME FROM?

I DON'T KNOW MIZ FARADAY, BUT LOOK AT IT-- IT'S GOLD!

ANCIENT SPLENDOR SPRAWLS BEFORE THE CAPTIVES. BUT IN OPAR, BEAUTY AND DANGER WALK HAND IN HAND...

VANDO! <YOU HAVE DONE WELL, MY PRIESTS.>

<THE SUN GOD WILL BE PLEASED WITH OUR SACRIFICE!>

TARZAN ®
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHAT DID SHE SAY?

AN UNDERSTATEMENT AT BEST, FOR THIS IS LA, HIGH PRIESTESS OF THE SUN GOD. RULER OF LOST OPAR!

<TAKE THE GIRL TO A CELL.>

<LEAVE THE MAN TO ME!>

<I HAVE NEVER SEEN A MAN WITH GOLDEN HAIR-- LIKE!..THE SUN GOD HIMSELF!>

I DON'T KNOW...IT'S NOT A NATIVE LINGO.

BUT I GATHER SHE'S THE BOSS LADY!

<WHEN THE FLAMING GOD RIDES THE SKIES ON THE MORROW, HER BLOOD SHALL PURIFY US!>

TUSKER!

SORRY, LOVE!

I THINK ME AND THE LADY ARE GOING TO GET ACQUAINTED!

AS SUNSET CARESSES THE GOLDEN SPIRES OF OPAR...

TUSKER SHANKS ISN'T WORTH SAVING, BUT I MUST TRY TO HELP THE GIRL.

8609 MICHELL 8/16

COPYRIGHT © 1961 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC.
All Rights Reserved

Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS®

DEATH COMES SWIFTLY, SILENTLY TO THE OPARIAN GUARD, AS TARZAN ENTERS THE CITY...

I'VE GOT TO FIND JESSICA FARADAY AND TUSKER SHANKS.

THE OPARIANS WILL MAKE SACRIFICE TO THEIR SUN GOD TOMORROW AT NOON!

SILENT AS A SHADOW, TARZAN FOLLOWS THE SCENT OF JESSICA FARADAY'S PERFUME, UNTIL...

NOT BAD, EH? I THOUGHT YOU'D TAKE SOME COMFORT IN KNOWING THAT I, AT LEAST, AM BEING WELL TREATED!

THE QUEEN SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN A FANCY TO ME!

TUSKER! HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY? I DEMAND--!

DEMAND? I'M SORRY MIZ HIGH-AND-MIGHTY FARADAY, BUT I'M NO LONGER IN YOUR EMPLOY!

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE REST OF THIS PLACE-- THE TREASURE!

TARZAN ®
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

TREASURE YOU WILL NEVER POSSESS, SHANKS!

TARZAN!

QUICKLY NOW...

COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC.
All Rights Reserved.

... WE MUST BE WELL AWAY FROM OPAR BY SUNRISE!

TARZAN, WATCH OUT FOR SHANKS! HE--!

8/10 MIKE GRELL 8/23

NO!

SORRY, MATE. NO ONE'S GOING TO SPOIL MY CHANCE TO BE A GOD!

Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS®

SLOWLY, THE VEIL OF BLACKNESS LIFTS, AND TARZAN DISCOVERS THE DEPTH OF TUSKER SHANKS' TREACHERY...

GOOD MORNING, YER LORDSHIP!

SHANKS! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

SURE I DO! I'M GOING TO BE A GOD!

OR AT LEAST A KING!

TUSKER, YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

WHO WANTS TO GET AWAY? THE QUEEN LIKES ME.

TARZAN ®
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

THE PATHS OF TARZAN AND LA HAVE CROSSED BEFORE, BUT THIS TIME THERE IS A SUBTLE DIFFERENCE...

<WE MEET AGAIN, TARZAN...>

<... FOR THE LAST TIME!>

<SO, LA, NOW YOU WILL HAVE MY HEART... IF ONLY TO HOLD IN YOUR HAND!>

COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC.
All Rights Reserved

<MY HEART WILL ALWAYS BE FOR YOU, TARZAN. I WOULD SPARE YOU IF YOU WOULD BE MY CONSORT.>

<AND THE GIRL?>

<SHE IS TO BE THE BRIDE OF THE SUN GOD!>

<THEN YOU KNOW MY ANSWER!>

<YOU HAVE SPURNED ME FOR THE LAST TIME! THIS GOLDEN MAN PLEASES ME--I SHALL CONSOLE MYSELF UNTIL YOU ARE BUT A MEMORY.>

<TAKE THEM TO THE TEMPLE!>

TUSKER! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

WHY!

THIS IS PURE GOLD... WORTH MORE THAN I COULD MAKE IN A LIFETIME OF IVORY POACHING!

THESE PEOPLE THINK I'M SOME SORT OF A GOD! I'LL BE RUNNING THIS PLACE IN NO TIME!

2611 — MIKE GRELL — 8/30

AS THE FLAMING GOD RIDES THE MIDDAY SKIES, THE STAGE IS SET FOR A SAVAGE RITUAL...

Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

AS THE SUN APPROACHES ITS ZENITH, AN ANCIENT RITUAL IS ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE...

<LA! STOP!>

<NO, TARZAN! THE SACRIFICE MUST BE COMPLETED!>

<I HAVE LOVED YOU WELL, TARZAN.>

<I SHALL TAKE *NO PLEASURE* IN OFFERING *YOUR* HEART TO THE *SUN GOD!*>

THE FULL LIGHT OF NOON FLOODS THE TEMPLE OF THE FLAMING GOD...

<NOW!>

<ENOUGH TALK, TARZAN! THE HOUR OF *SACRIFICE* IS AT HAND!>

THE SACRED DAGGER IS RAISED ON HIGH...

AND IN THAT MOMENT...

<THE... THE *SUN!* WHAT'S HAPPENING?>

<THE SUN GOD IS *ANGRY* WITH YOUR CHOICE OF *MATE*, LA!>

<ALREADY HE TURNS HIS FACE FROM YOUR PEOPLE!>

OH, NO YOU DON'T! I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, TARZAN!

LISTEN TO *ME*, YOU FOOLS! IT'S JUST AN *ECLIPSE!*

YOU'RE *LOST*, SHANKS! THEY DON'T SPEAK ENGLISH!

THEN I'LL *SHOW* THEM!

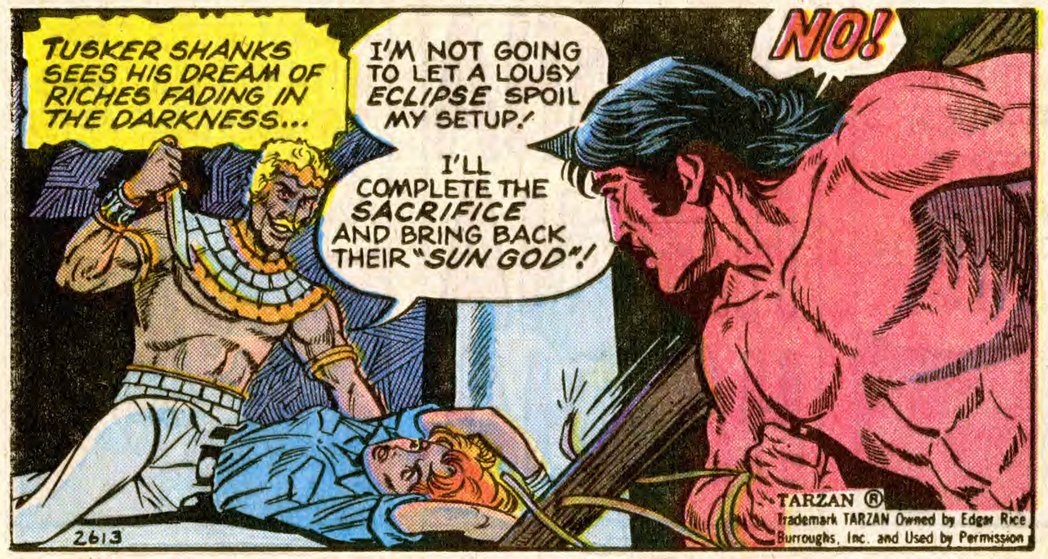
2612 MIKE GRELL 9/6

TARZAN ® Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

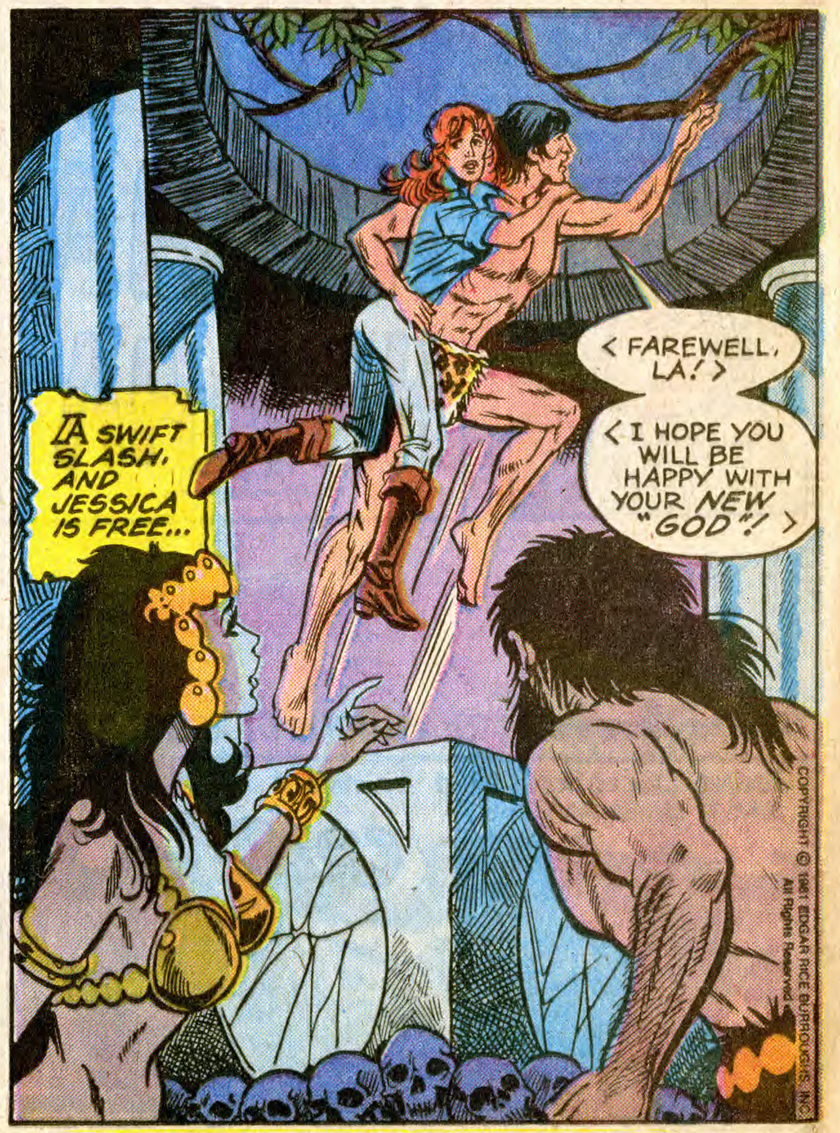
COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC. All Rights Reserved

Tarzan
by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS®
PANIC REIGNS IN THE TEMPLE OF THE SUN GOD, AS A SOLAR ECLIPSE PLUNGES OPAR INTO DARKNESS...
SUPERSTITIOUS FOOLS!
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF! I'LL SHOW YOU!
TUSKER! DON'T--!

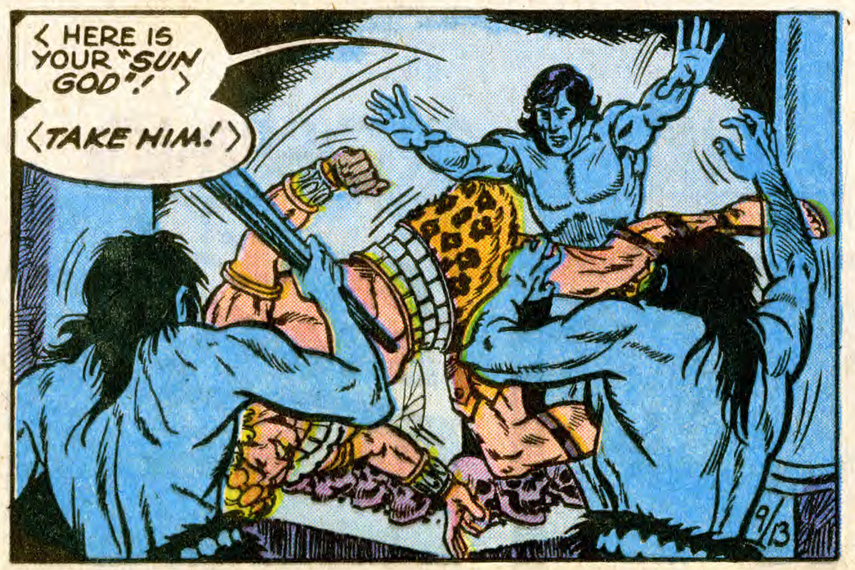
GIVE IT UP, SHANKS! YOU CAN'T WIN!


TUSKER SHANKS SEES HIS DREAM OF RICHES FADING IN THE DARKNESS...
I'M NOT GOING TO LET A LOUSY ECLIPSE SPOIL MY SETUP!
NO!
I'LL COMPLETE THE SACRIFICE AND BRING BACK THEIR "SUN GOD"!
2613
TARZAN ®
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

EEEEEEEEE!


A SWIFT SLASH, AND JESSICA IS FREE...
< FAREWELL, LA! >
< I HOPE YOU WILL BE HAPPY WITH YOUR NEW "GOD"! >
COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC. All Rights Reserved.

THE CHALLENGING CRY OF THE GREAT APES ECHOES IN THE TEMPLE OF THE FLAMING GOD...
BUNDOLO! < SLAY THE DEFILER OF THE SACRED TEMPLE! >


< HERE IS YOUR "SUN GOD"! >
< TAKE HIM! >

Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS®

NOT EVEN SHEETAH, THE LEOPARD, CAN MATCH THE JUNGLE LORD'S SPEED. BEFORE LA CAN RALLY HER PRIESTS...

< UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN, LA.! >

< UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN, TARZAN! >

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY! DO SOMETHING.!

AS THE ECLIPSE PASSES, AND THE SUN ONCE AGAIN GILDS THE SPIRES OF OPAR WITH LIGHT...

IRONIC.! THE ECLIPSE THAT BROUGHT ME TO AFRICA IN SEARCH OF FAME... SAVED MY LIFE.!

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THIS PLACE CAN EXIST.!

AFRICA IS FULL OF MYSTERIES-- OPAR IS ONE BEST LEFT UNSOLVED.!

TARZAN ®
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc and Used by Permission

LATER, AS TARZAN RETURNS JESSICA TO HER MAIN CAMP...

WAIT UNTIL THE WIRE SERVICE HEARS ABOUT THIS PLACE.

MEN HAVE SEARCHED FOR OPAR FOR CENTURIES, AND FOUND ONLY LEGEND.!

YOU WON'T FIND YOUR WAY BACK WITHOUT MY HELP.

COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC
All Rights Reserved

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LEAVE ALL THAT TREASURE FOR SHANKS.!?!!

I SHOULD THINK YOUR LIFE WOULD BE TREASURE ENOUGH FOR YOU.

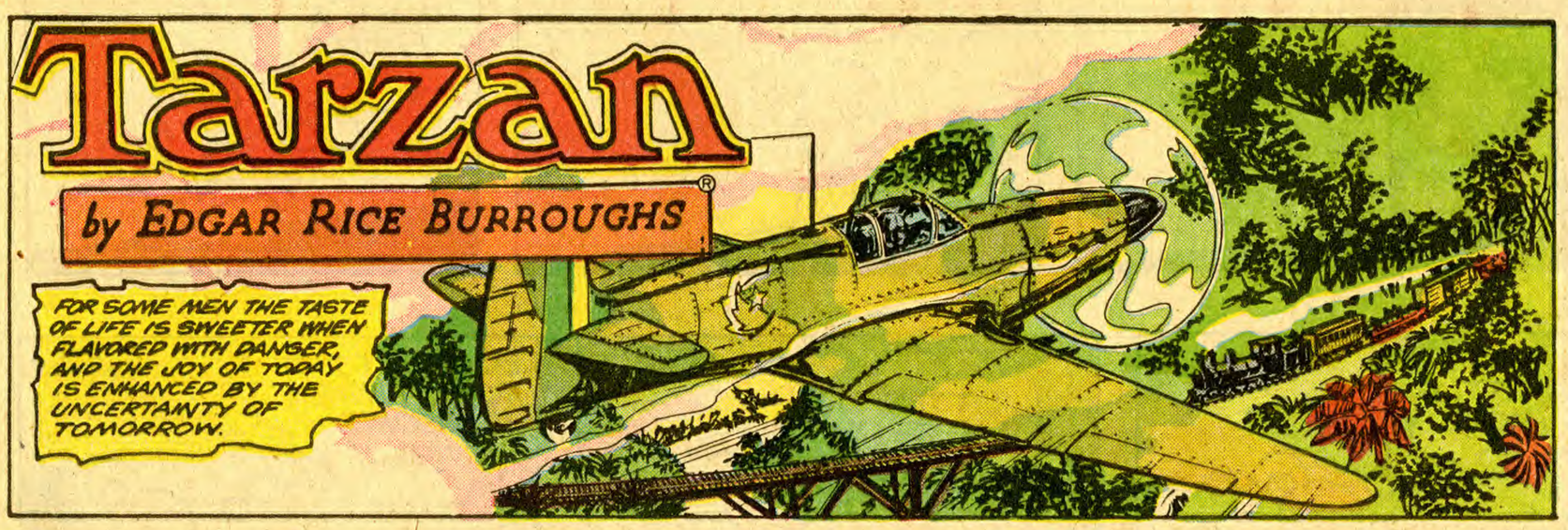
AS FOR SHANKS-- HE'LL NEVER SPEND HIS NEW WEALTH. YOU SEE...

... THE OPARIANS STILL NEED A HUMAN SACRIFICE FOR THEIR SUN GOD.!

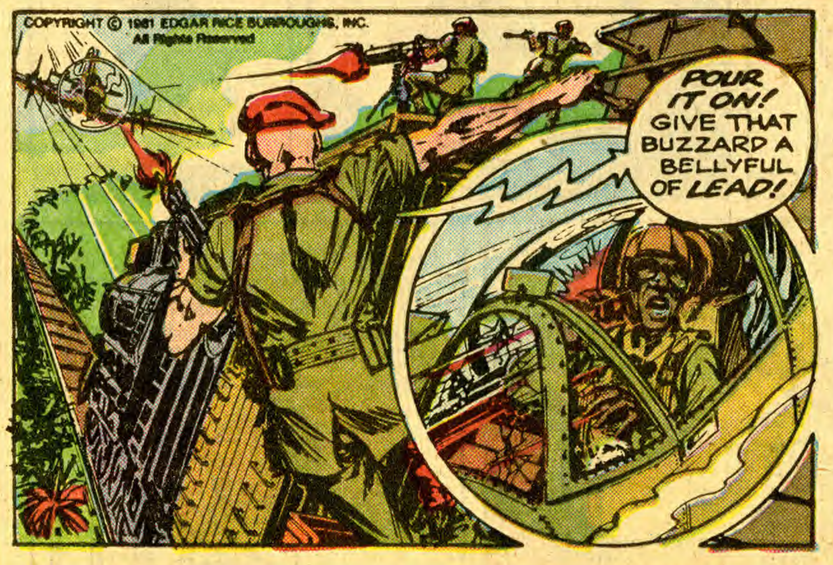
9/20

Tarzan

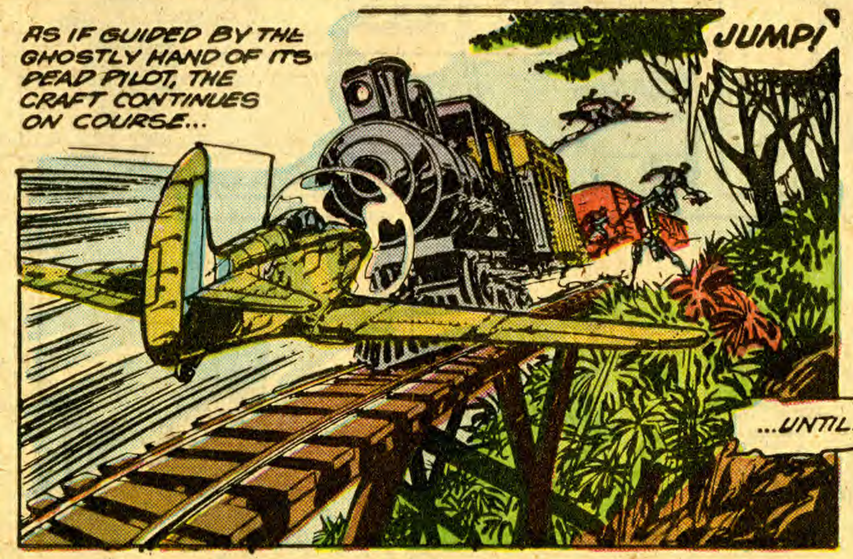
by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS®



TARZAN ®
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

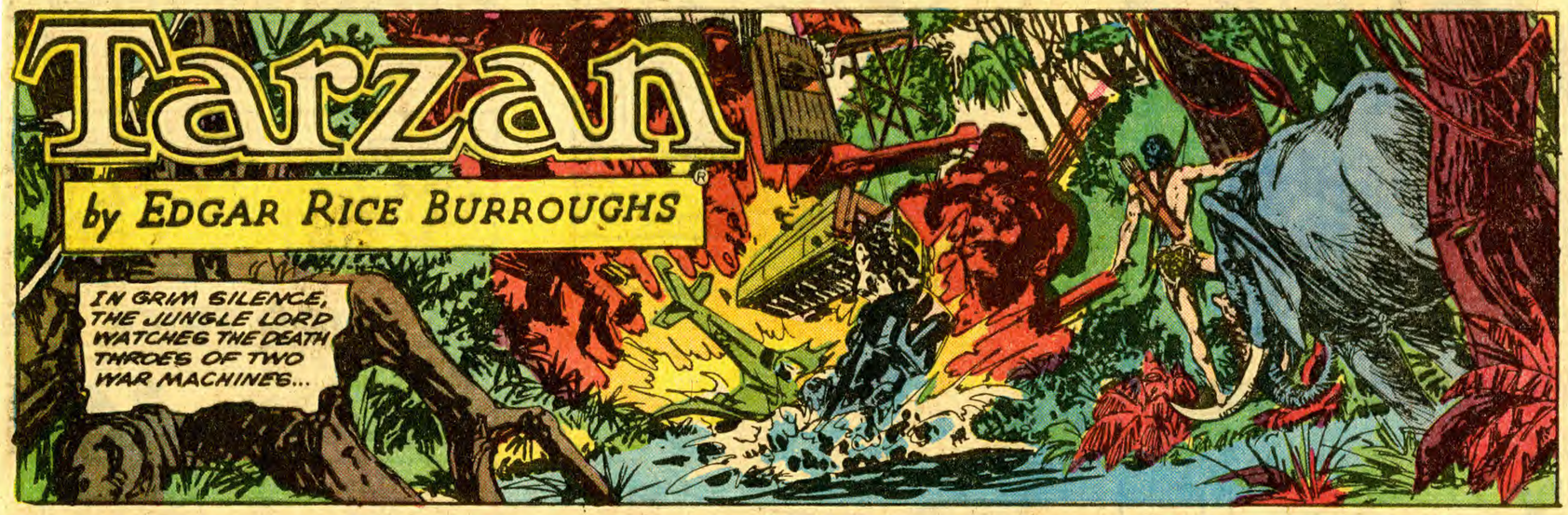


COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC.
All Rights Reserved



Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

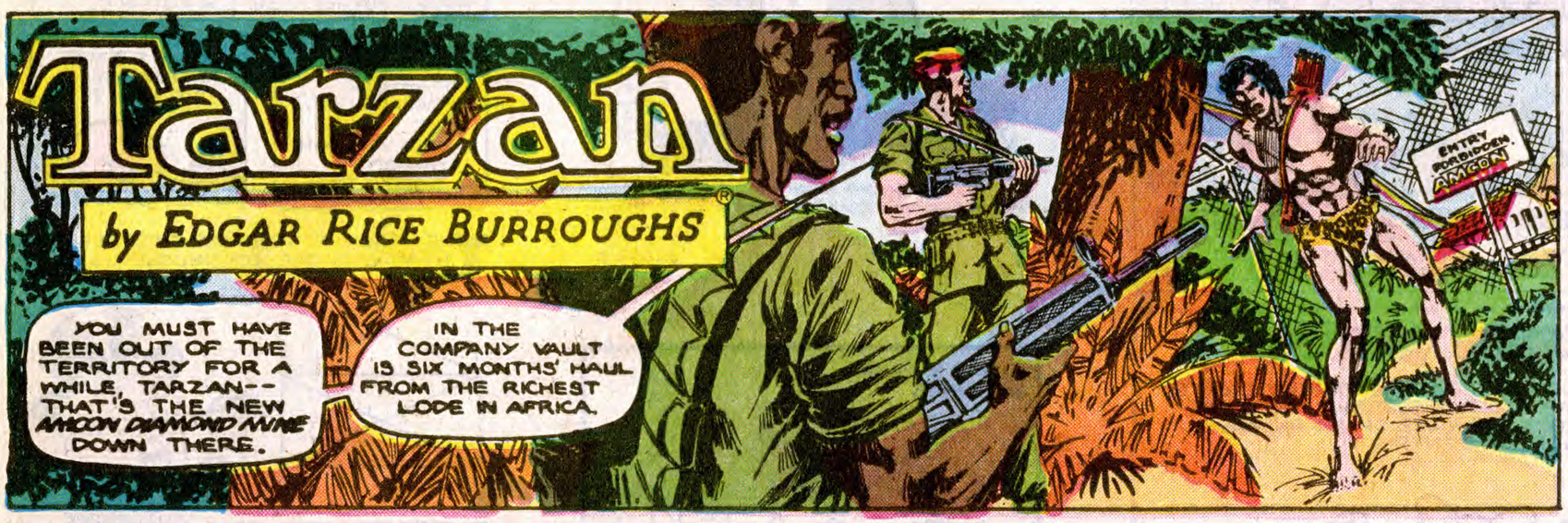


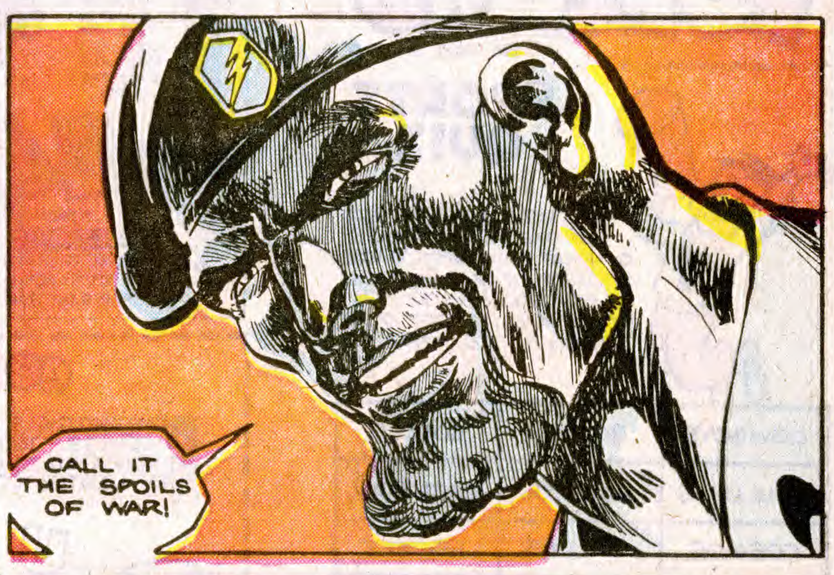
TARZAN ®
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC.
All Rights Reserved

Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS





THE DAWN IS SHATTERED BY GUNFIRE, AS DANE LEADS HIS MERCENARIES INTO THE MINING CAMP. IN THE SIGHT AND SOUND AND STENCH OF COMBAT, HIS HEART FILLS WITH A STRANGE EXULTATION...THE JOY OF BATTLE!

Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

SMOKE BLACKENS THE JUNGLE SKY, AS TARZAN REGAINS CONCIOUSNESS...

<NO, MANU. HE ONLY FEELS LIKE A FOOL FOR TRUSTING A MAN.>

<IS TARZAN DEAD?>

<BUNDOLO! <I WILL KILL THE SORD MANGANI!>

<AH! YOUR TEETH ARE VERY SHARP, LITTLE ONE. BUT I HAVE ANOTHER USE FOR THEM!>

THE SHARP FANGS OF TARZAN'S TINY FRIEND MAKE SHORT WORK OF HIS BONDS...

<THAT SHOULD BE BE...

...ENOUGH!>

<THANK YOU, MANU! AT LEAST TARZAN HAS ONE FRIEND HE CAN STILL TRUST.>

COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC. All Rights Reserved

TARZAN ® Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

THE STENCH OF CORDITE AND DEATH ASSAILS HIS NOSTRILS AS TARZAN ENTERS THE AMCON MINING CAMP...

INSIDE THE BUILDINGS, THE SCENE OF CARNAGE IS REPEATED...

THE COMPANY VAULT-- IT HELD A FORTUNE IN DIAMONDS!

DANE AND HIS BAND OF BUTCHERS DID A THOROUGH JOB!

BUT THEY MADE ONE MISTAKE-- THEY LEFT ONE WITNESS ALIVE!

ME!

RAGE BURNS WITHIN THE JUNGLE LORD, AND THE BATTLE SCAR WON IN COMBAT WITH TUBLAT THE GREAT APE, ALL THOSE YEARS AGO, BLAZES WITH CRIMSON FURY!

THEIR TRACKS LED TO THE RIVER, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY THEY CAN GO TO ESCAPE...

...BUT THEY CAN'T GO FAR ENOUGH!

AT THAT MOMENT TARZAN'S QUARRY IS GLIDING UPRIVER IN A STOLEN POWERBOAT...

WELL, LADS, HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE MILLIONAIRES?

AMCON MINING CO.

CAP'N, I'D FEEL A LOT BETTER IF YOU HADN'T LEFT TARZAN ALIVE!

Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

FOLLOWING THEIR RAID ON THE AMCON DIAMOND MINE, CAPTAIN DANE AND HIS MERCENARIES FLEE UPRIVER...

I STILL SAY IT WAS A MISTAKE TO LEAVE THE APEMAN ALIVE, CAP'N!

HE'LL BE AFTER US FOR SURE!

THAT, MY DEAR M'TOMBE, IS PRECISELY THE POINT!

TARZAN WILL NOT BE ABLE TO IGNORE THE CHALLENGE!

AND THE CHALLENGE IS WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

DON'T YOU FEEL IT? THE THRILL! JUST KNOWING THAT HE'S OUT THERE... SOMEWHERE!

YOU'RE CRAZY, DANE! A FORTUNE IN DIAMONDS IN OUR HANDS...

...AND YOU WANT TO PLAY GAMES WITH THAT APEMAN!

TARZAN ®
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

COPYRIGHT © 1961 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC.
All Rights Reserved

YOU'RE A LUNATIC! I SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT BEFORE!

WELL, I'M GOING TO DO US ALL A FAVOR--URRK!

YOU ARE MINE, DANE!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET OFF THAT EASY!

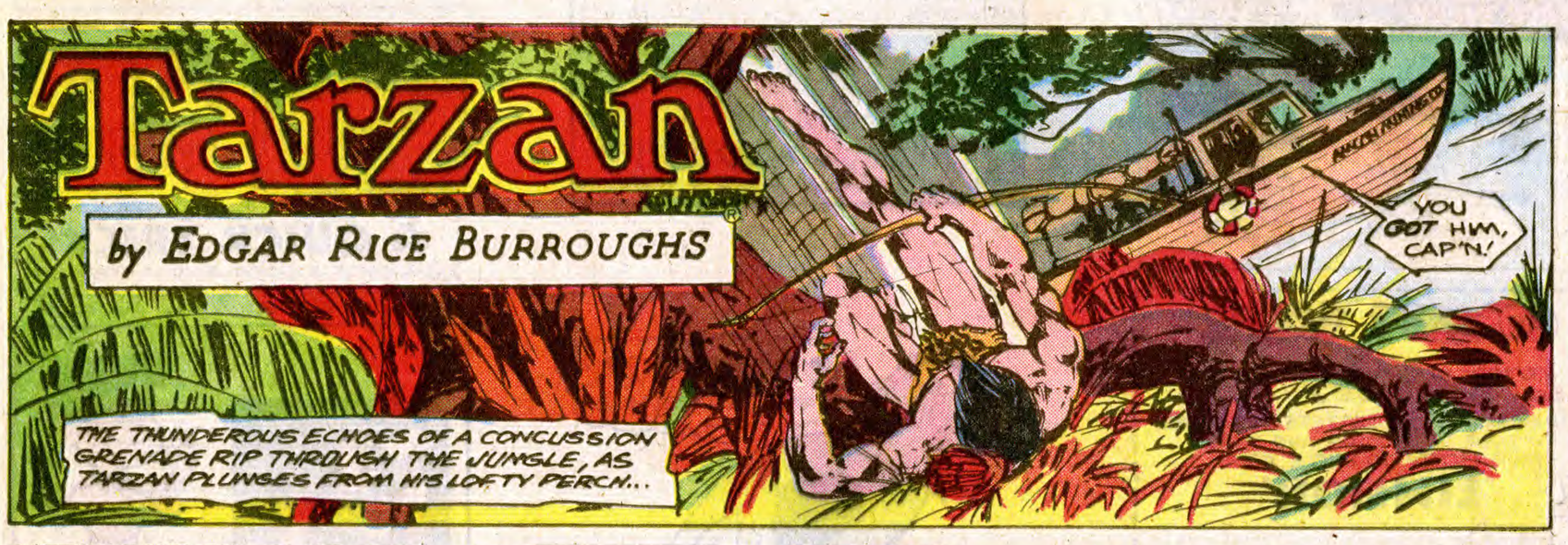
COME AND GET ME, TARZAN...

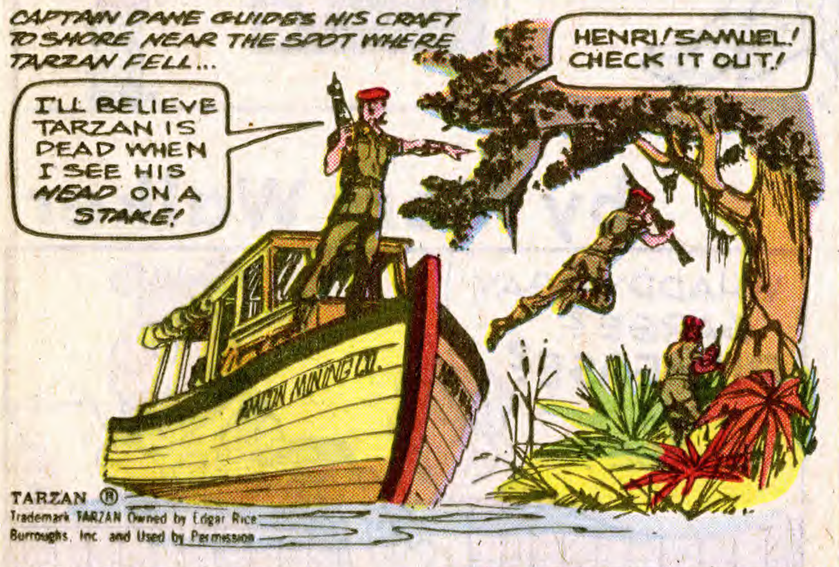
...I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

THE JUNGLE EXPLODES WITH THE ROAR OF A CONCUSSION GRENADE... AND THEN ALL IS SILENT IN THE FOREST

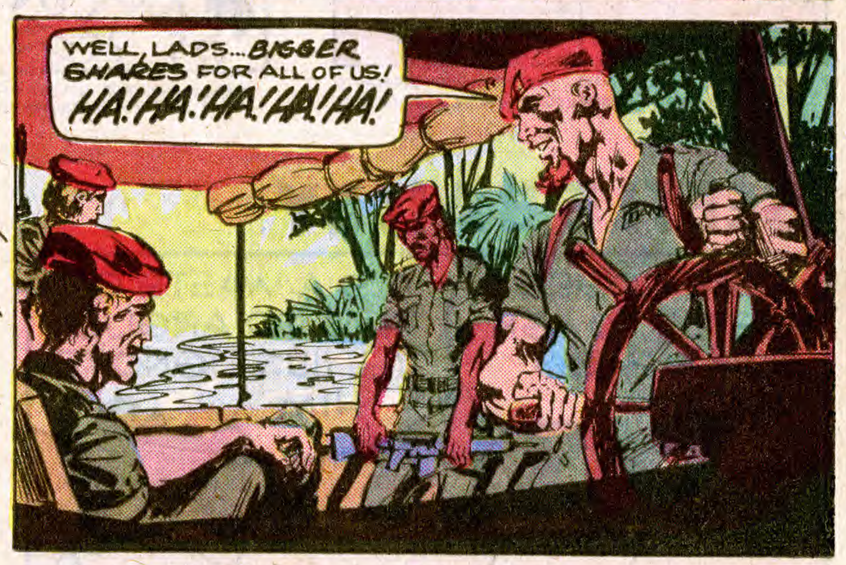
Tarzan

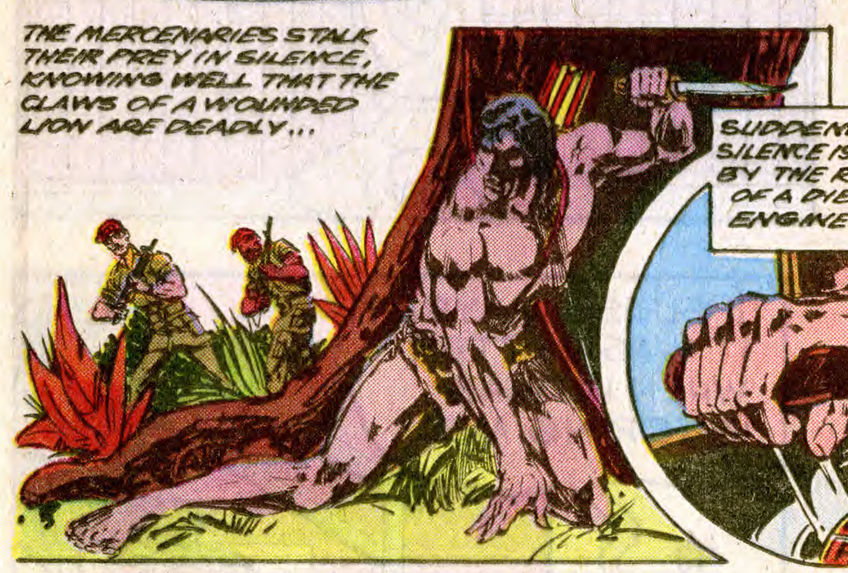
by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

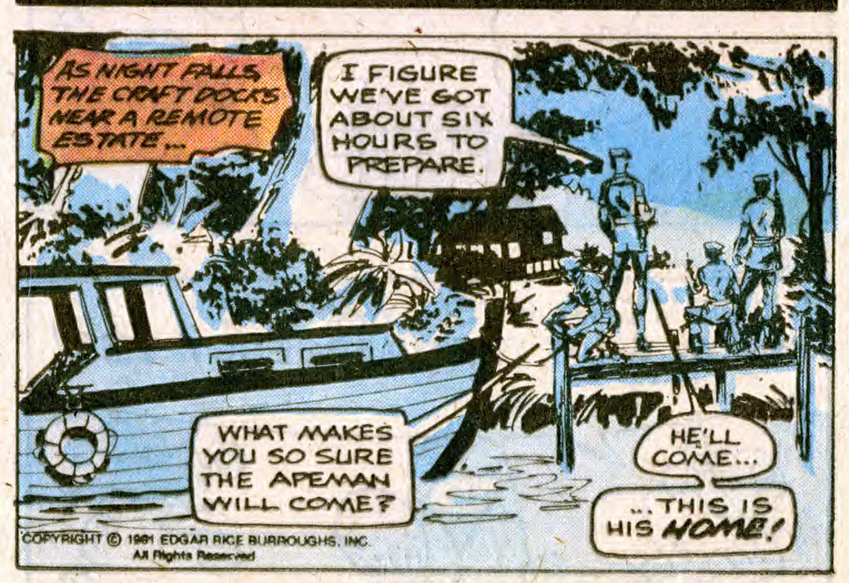




TARZAN ®
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission



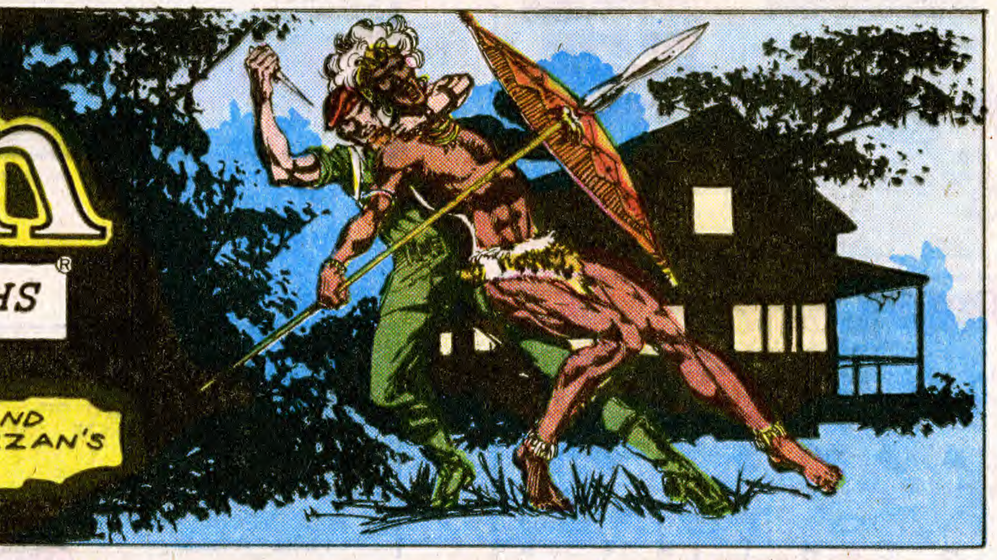




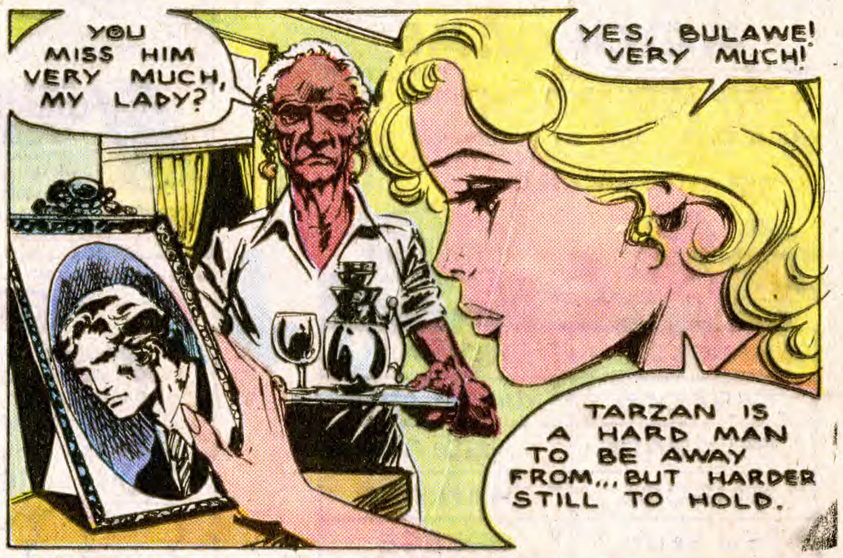
COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC.
All Rights Reserved

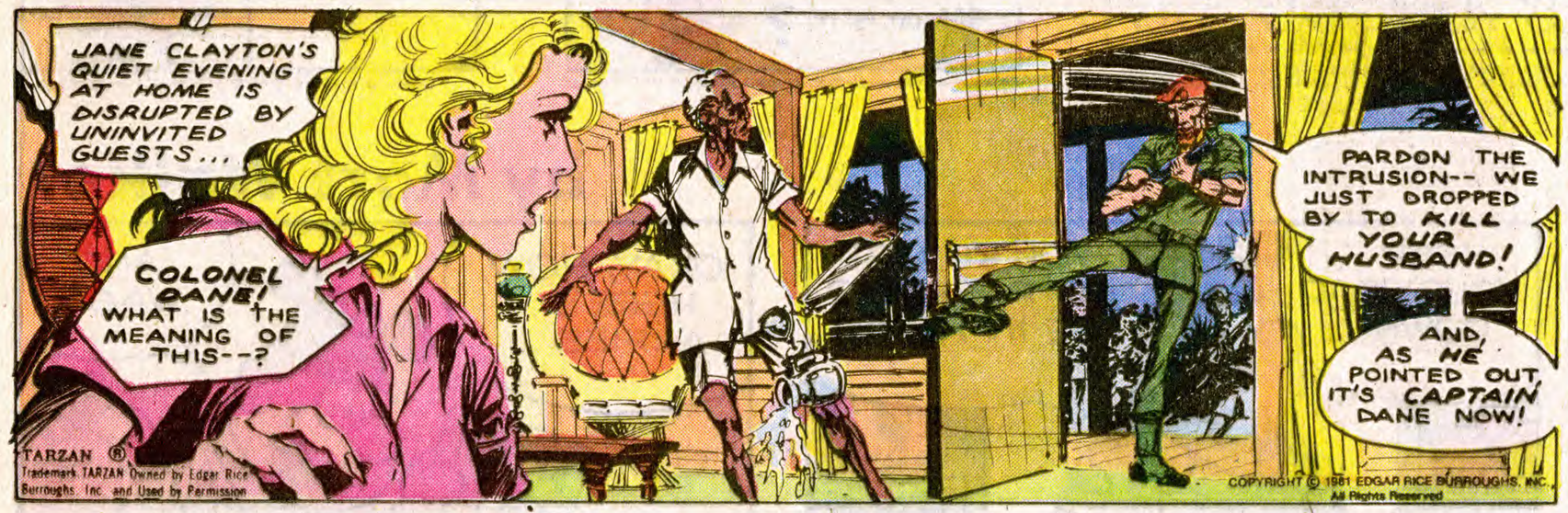
Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS®

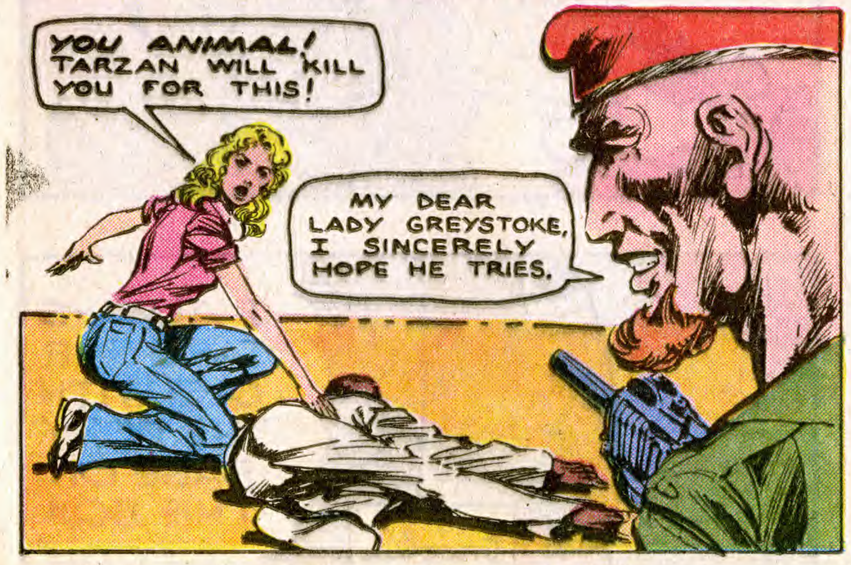


IT IS THE TIME OF THE HUNT, AND SO DANE AND HIS MEN FIND TARZAN'S ESTATE NEARLY UNPROTECTED...





TARZAN ®
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission
COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC.
All Rights Reserved



Tarzan®

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

THE TRAIL OF THE MURDEROUS MERCENARIES LEADS TARZAN TO HIS OWN HOME...

...WHERE HIS BELOVED JANE IS HELD CAPTIVE!

THAT NOISE! SOMETHING'S OUT THERE!

ONLY A FOOL CHALLENGES THE LION IN HIS OWN DEN...

TARZAN!

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, APEMAN! ONE MOVE AND SHE DIES!

THE JUNGLE LORD CALLS TO HIS MATE IN THE LANGUAGE OF THE APES...

<UNK! TAND-NALA!>

...AND PRAYS THAT SHE UNDERSTANDS!

MIKE GRELL 11/22 2623

SHE DOES!

THE ROOM EXPLODES WITH GUNFIRE!

TARZAN! BEHIND YOU!

THE LAST OF DANE'S MERCENARIES LEARNS TOO LATE THAT JANE CLAYTON IS AS DANGEROUS AS HER SAVAGE MATE!

TARZAN ®
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC.
All Rights Reserved

Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

IN THE AFTERMATH OF BATTLE, TARZAN AND JANE SHARE A BRIEF EMBRACE...

WHY, TARZAN? THIS NEEDLESS WASTE--!

THESE MEN DID IT FOR A FORTUNE IN STOLEN DIAMONDS.

DANE... FOR HIS OWN MADNESS!

HE'S OUT THERE... WAITING FOR YOU.

I KNOW.

HE WON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT.

BY THE PALE LIGHT OF THE RISING MOON, TARZAN TAKES TO DANE'S TRAIL...

THE GRASS IS CRUSHED HERE, AND THAT SCENT-GUN OIL!

TOO CLUMSY FOR A JUNGLE-TRAINED MERC. IT'S GOT TO BE A TRAP!

TARZAN ®.
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

THE FAINT SOUND OF MANIACAL LAUGHTER RIPPLES THROUGH THE FOREST...

A SMALL DIVERSION...

...BUT ENOUGH!

JUST A LITTLE SOMETHING TO SLOW YOU DOWN, TARZAN!

GONE!

11/29 MIKE GRELL 2624

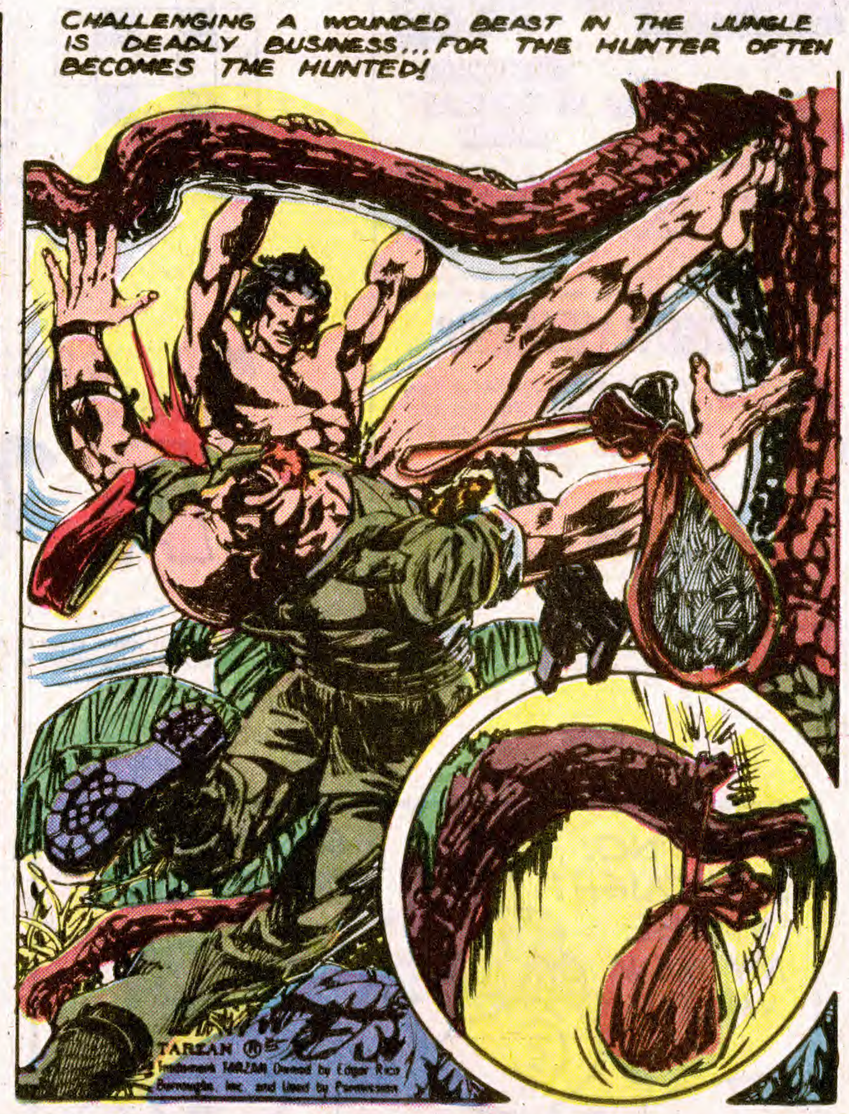
COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC. All Rights Reserved

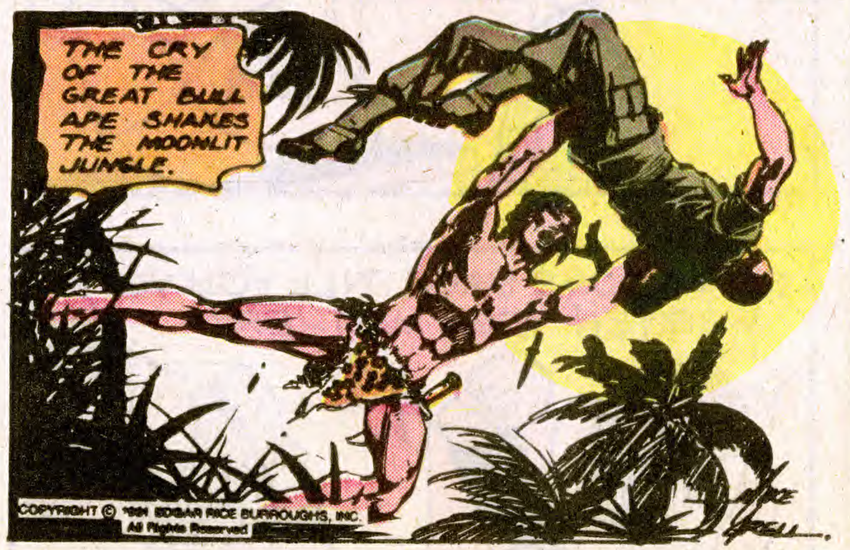
YOU'RE GOOD, TARZAN! VERY GOOD!

BUT NOT QUITE GOOD ENOUGH, IT SEEMS!

Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS



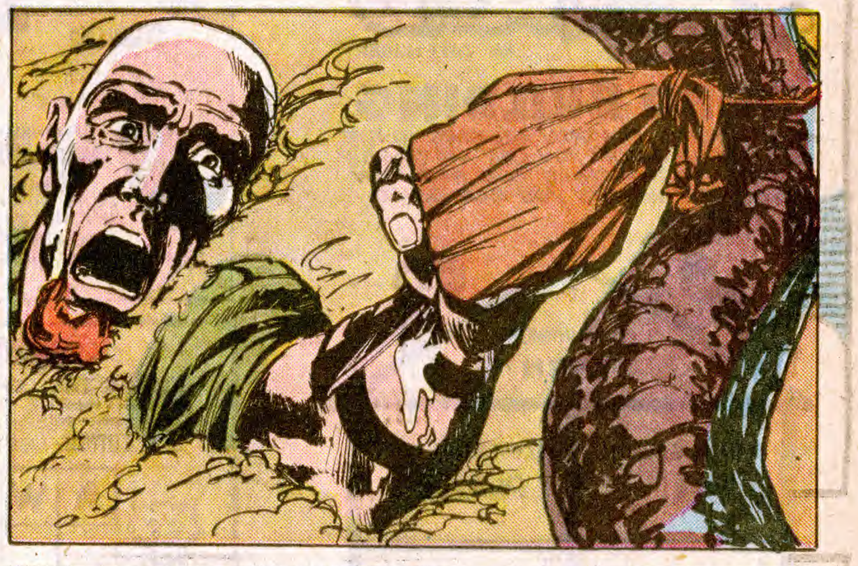


COPYRIGHT © 1991 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC.
All Rights Reserved

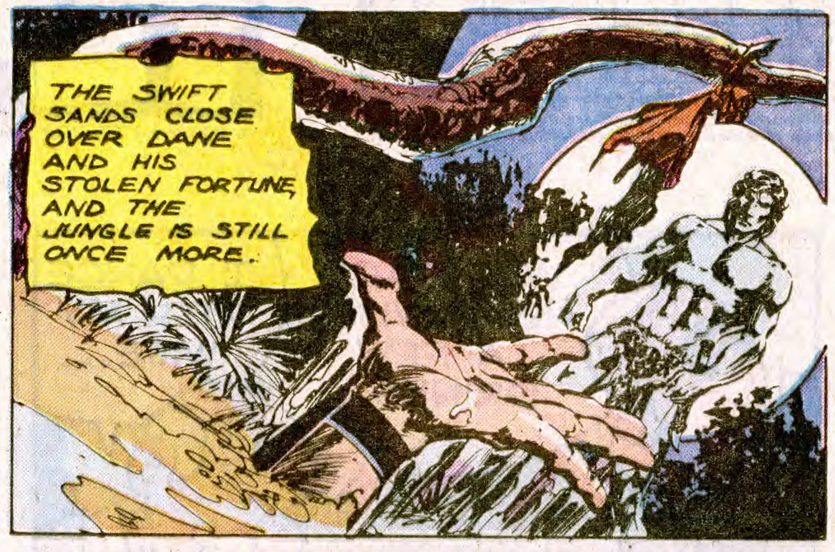
Tarzan®

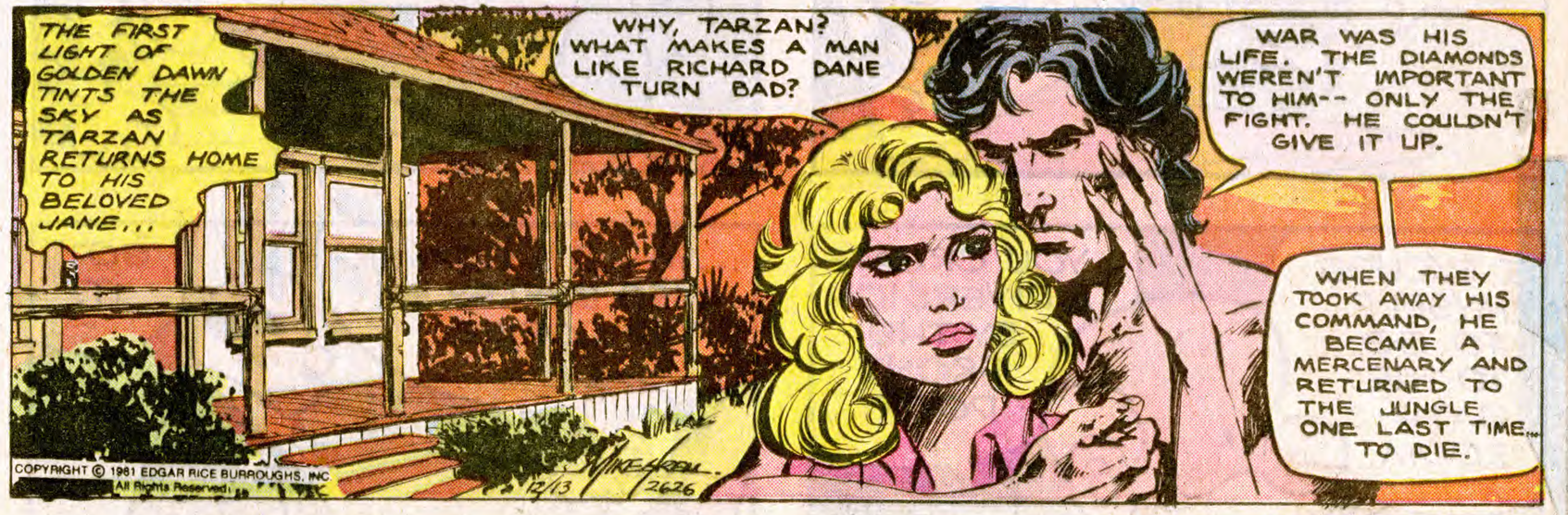
by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

DANE'S FLIGHT FROM JUSTICE ENDS IN A PIT OF QUICKSAND...



TARZAN ® Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission





COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC. All Rights Reserved.

Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

THE WARM AFRICAN SUN BEATS DOWN UPON THE ESTATE OF JOHN CLAYTON, LORD GREYSTOKE... ALSO KNOWN AS TARZAN OF THE APES...

HOW WAS YOUR RIDE, JANE?

ALL RIGHT, I SUPPOSE... SAME AS USUAL.

DO I DETECT A NOTE OF MELANCHOLY?

IT'S THE HOLIDAY, JOHN.

YOU KNOW HOW I GET THIS TIME OF YEAR. I LOVE AFRICA, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT A WHITE CHRISTMAS.

WELL, SNOW ISN'T LIKELY TO COME TO US-- WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GO TO IT!

HOW ABOUT THE FARM YOU INHERITED FROM YOUR MOTHER?

COPYRIGHT © 1951 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC. All Rights Reserved

TARZAN ® Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

IN WISCONSIN? OH, JOHN! DO YOU MEAN IT?

I'LL WIRE AHEAD AND HAVE THE COTTAGE OPENED UP.

MEANWHILE, YOU CAN PACK SOMETHING SUITABLE FOR SNOW!

AND SO, LORD AND LADY GREYSTOKE... TARZAN OF THE APES AND HIS BELOVED MATE... LEAVE TITLES BEHIND TO BECOME SIMPLY JOHN AND JANE CLAYTON.

AS IF TO HERALD THEIR ARRIVAL, NATURE BLANKETS THE COUNTRYSIDE IN A COAT OF PURE WHITE...

JUST LIKE WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL, AND WE USED TO COME HERE FROM BALTIMORE FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON!

AND THE SNOW-- IT'S PERFECT!

I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT... I ORDERED IT JUST FOR YOU!

Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

DEEP IN THE NORTH WOODS OF WISCONSIN, TARZAN AND JANE PREPARE TO CELEBRATE A WHITE CHRISTMAS.

THE BREATH OF WINTER HOLDS NO CHILL FOR HEARTS WARMED BY THE GLOW OF LOVE...

HERE AMONG TALL PINES AND ROLLING HILLS STANDS A BLACKENED REMINDER FROM THE PAST...

LOOK, JOHN. THAT BURNED STUMP... FROM THE FIRE!

YES, I REMEMBER.

SO LONG AGO, BUT IT SEEMS LIKE YESTERDAY.

TARZAN ®
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission

I CAME TO LIVE HERE WITH FATHER, NOT KNOWING THAT YOU HAD FOLLOWED US FROM AFRICA.

"WHEN THE FOREST FIRE BROKE OUT, I WAS LOST... TRAPPED!

"SUDDENLY YOU WERE THERE, WHIRLING ME AWAY THROUGH THE TREETOPS.

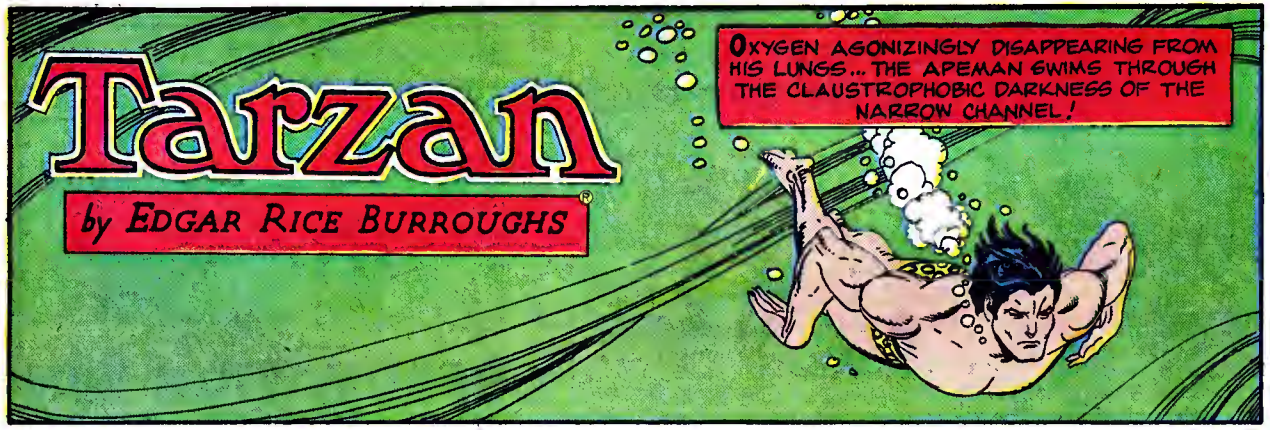
"I KNEW THEN THAT NOTHING COULD KEEP US APART."

COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC.
All Rights Reserved

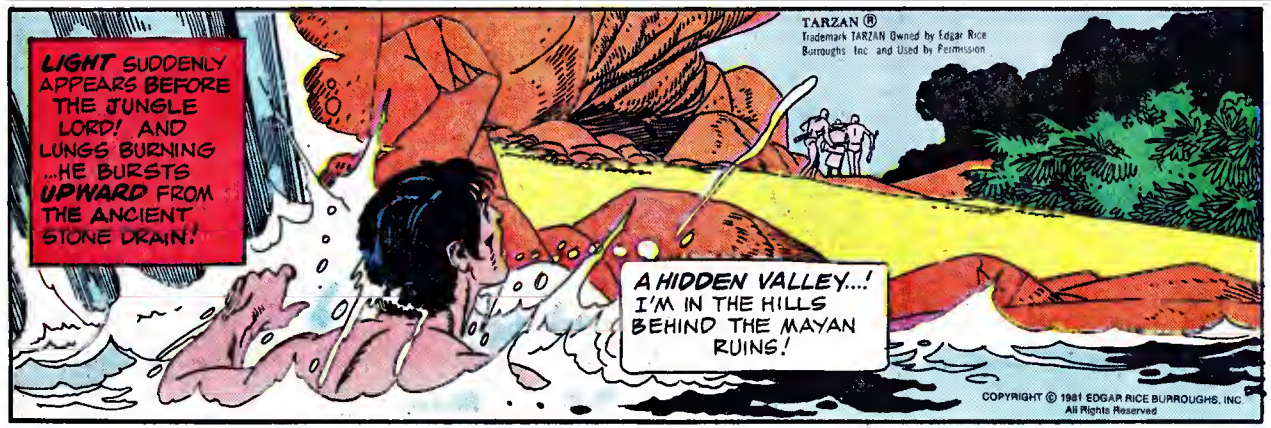
IN THOSE YEARS BEFORE WE MET, WHEN I WAS LITTLE MORE THAN ANOTHER JUNGLE BEAST... I WAS HAPPY IN MY FREEDOM-- BUT I NEVER KNEW TRUE HAPPINESS UNTIL I LOST MY HEART.

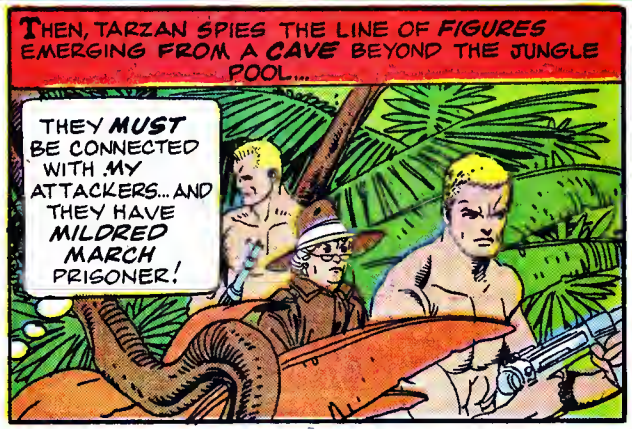
MERRY CHRISTMAS, DARLING.

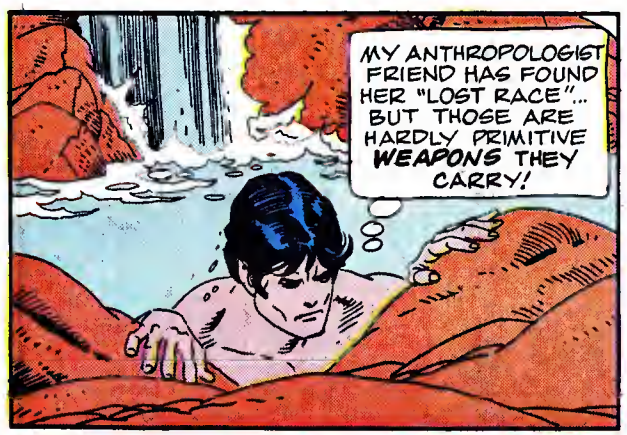
2628 MIKE GRELL 12/27

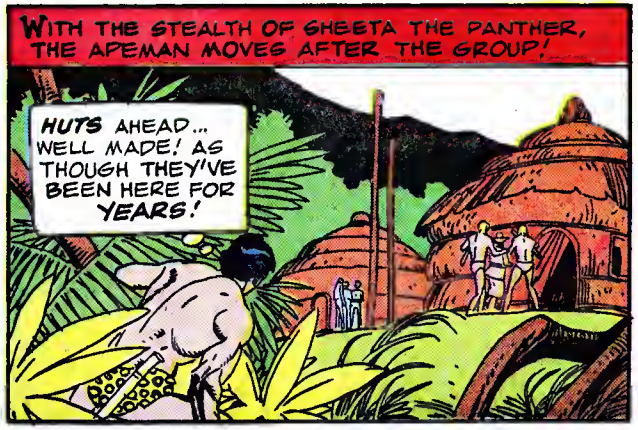

Tarzan
by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS®
OXYGEN AGONIZINGLY DISAPPEARING FROM HIS LUNGS... THE APEMAN SWIMS THROUGH THE CLAUSTROPHOBIC DARKNESS OF THE NARROW CHANNEL!

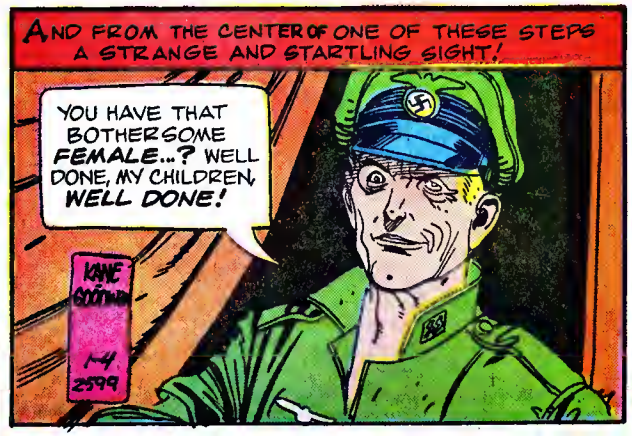
IF... IT DOESN'T END SOON... I'M FINISHED!

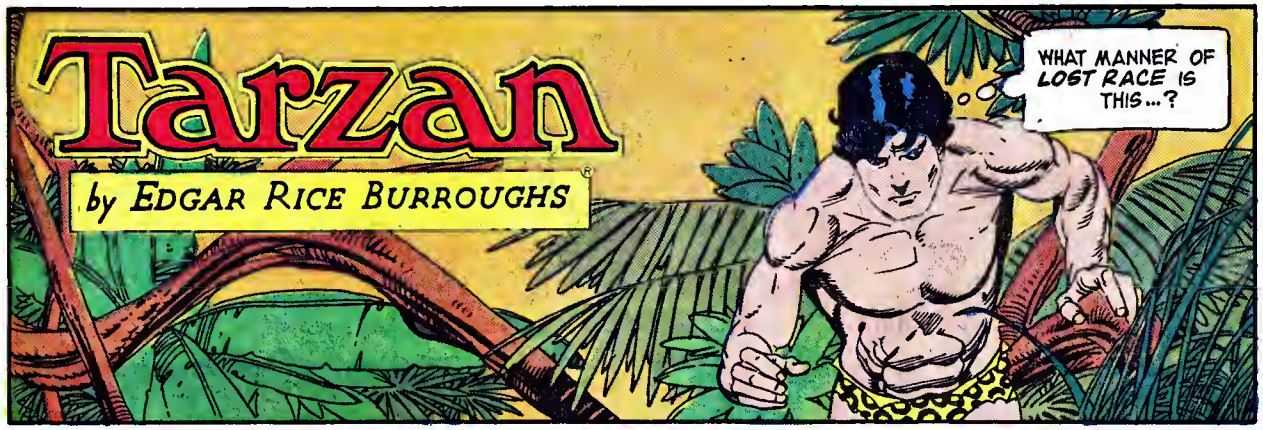

LIGHT SUDDENLY APPEARS BEFORE THE JUNGLE LORD! AND LUNGS BURNING ...HE BURSTS UPWARD FROM THE ANCIENT STONE DRAIN!
TARZAN ®
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc and Used by Permission
A HIDDEN VALLEY...! I'M IN THE HILLS BEHIND THE MAYAN RUINS!
COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC
All Rights Reserved


THEN, TARZAN SPIES THE LINE OF FIGURES EMERGING FROM A CAVE BEYOND THE JUNGLE POOL...
THEY MUST BE CONNECTED WITH MY ATTACKERS... AND THEY HAVE MILDRED MARCH PRISONER!

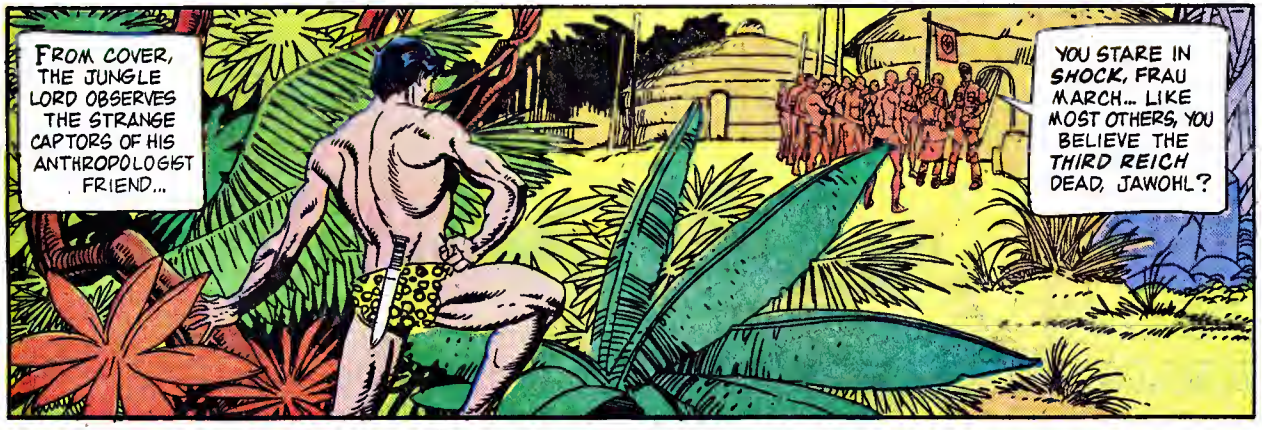

MY ANTHROPOLOGIST FRIEND HAS FOUND HER "LOST RACE"... BUT THOSE ARE HARDLY PRIMITIVE WEAPONS THEY CARRY!

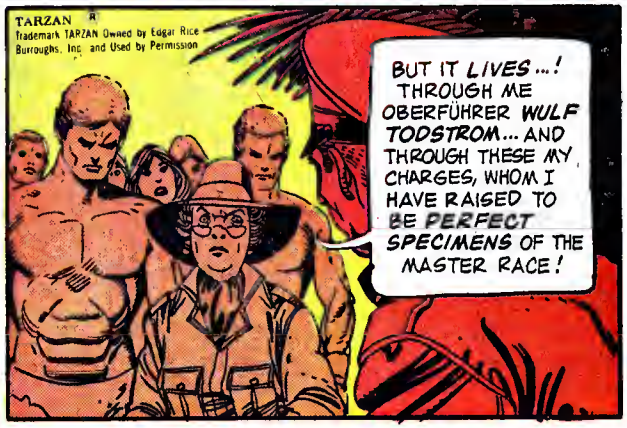

WITH THE STEALTH OF SHEETA THE PANTHER, THE APEMAN MOVES AFTER THE GROUP!
HUTS AHEAD... WELL MADE! AS THOUGH THEY'VE BEEN HERE FOR YEARS!

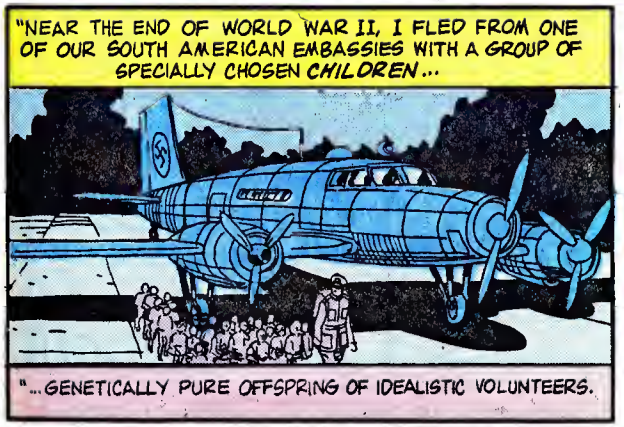

AND FROM THE CENTER OF ONE OF THESE STEPS A STRANGE AND STARTLING SIGHT!
YOU HAVE THAT BOTHERSOME FEMALE...? WELL DONE, MY CHILDREN, WELL DONE!

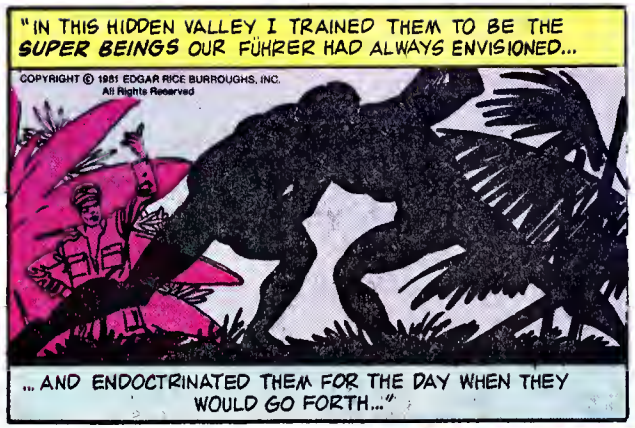

Tarzan
by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS
WHAT MANNER OF LOST RACE IS THIS...?

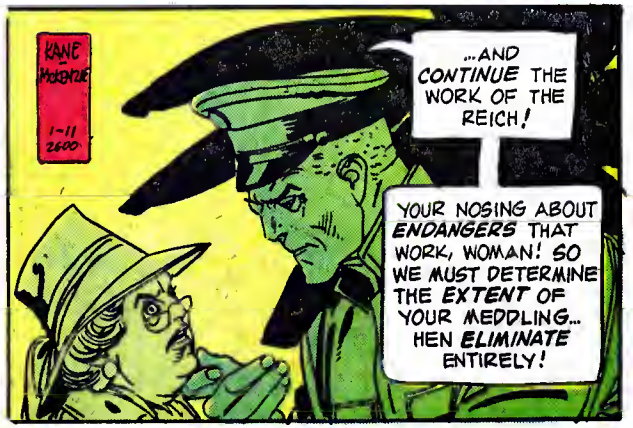
AND HOW DID THEY COME BY SUCH A LEADER?!

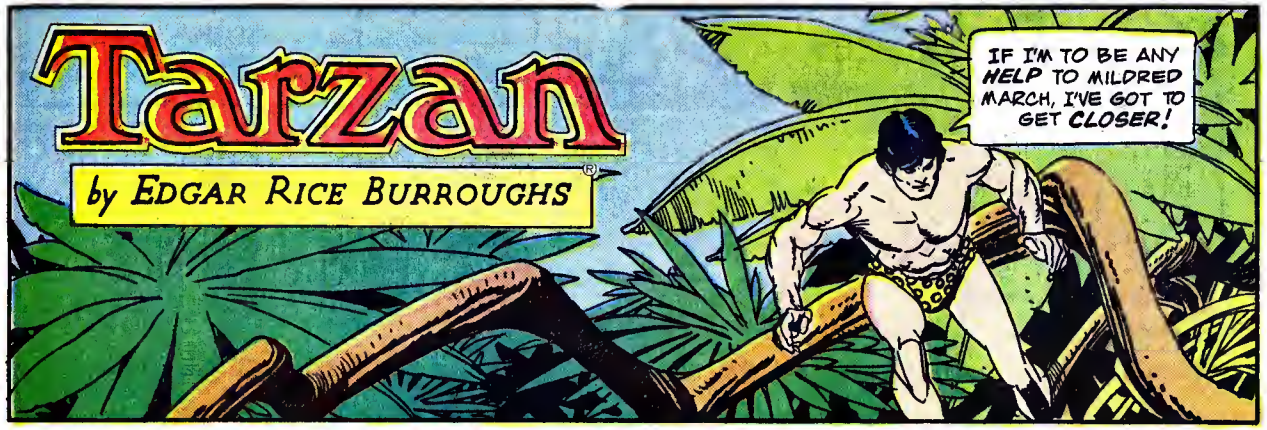

FROM COVER, THE JUNGLE LORD OBSERVES THE STRANGE CAPTORS OF HIS ANTHROPOLOGIST FRIEND...
YOU STARE IN SHOCK, FRAU MARCH... LIKE MOST OTHERS, YOU BELIEVE THE THIRD REICH DEAD, JAWOHL?

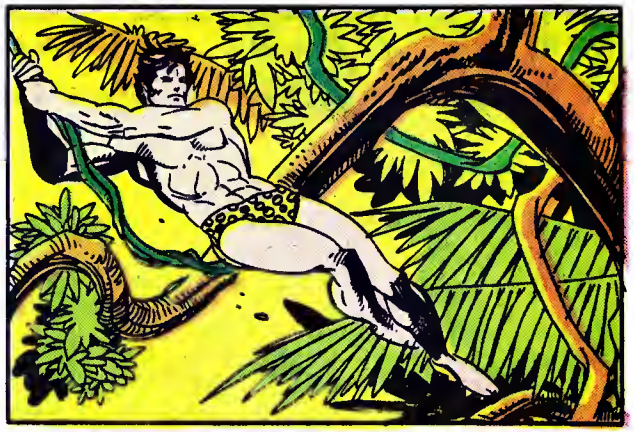

TARZAN ®
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission
BUT IT LIVES...! THROUGH ME OBERFÜHRER WULF TODSTROM... AND THROUGH THESE MY CHARGES, WHOM I HAVE RAISED TO BE PERFECT SPECIMENS OF THE MASTER RACE!

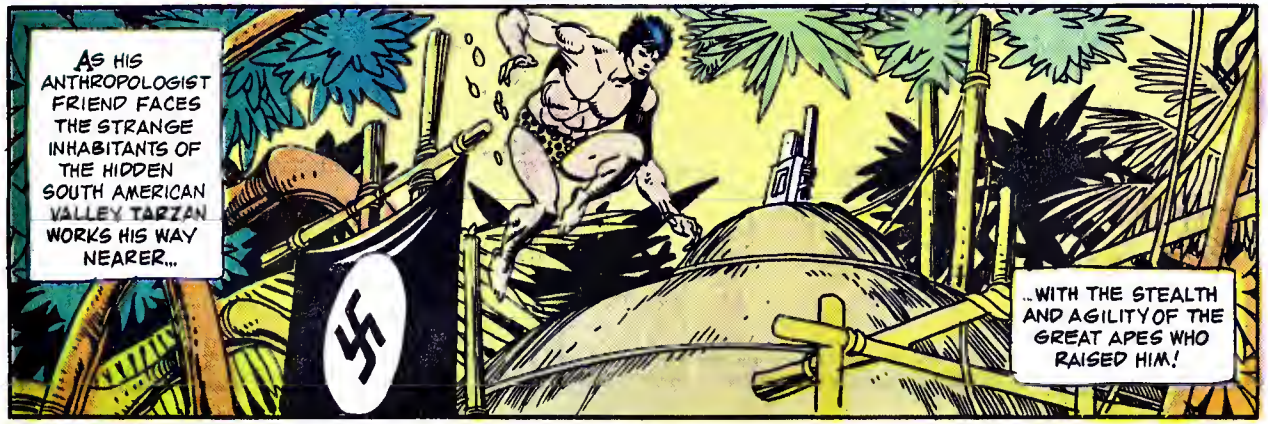

"NEAR THE END OF WORLD WAR II, I FLED FROM ONE OF OUR SOUTH AMERICAN EMBASSIES WITH A GROUP OF SPECIALLY CHOSEN CHILDREN...
"...GENETICALLY PURE OFFSPRING OF IDEALISTIC VOLUNTEERS.

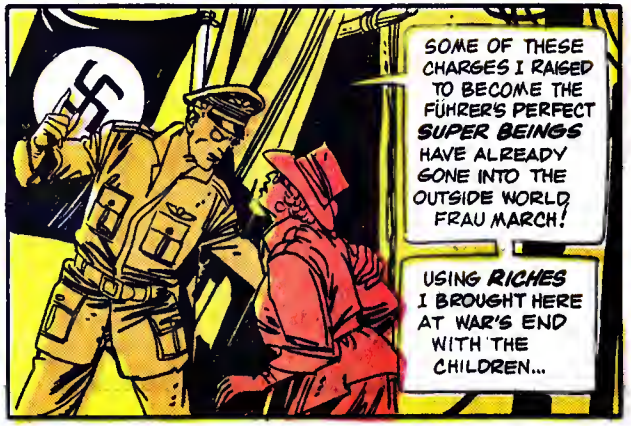

"IN THIS HIDDEN VALLEY I TRAINED THEM TO BE THE SUPER BEINGS OUR FÜHRER HAD ALWAYS ENVISIONED...
COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC. All Rights Reserved
...AND ENDOCTRINATED THEM FOR THE DAY WHEN THEY WOULD GO FORTH..."

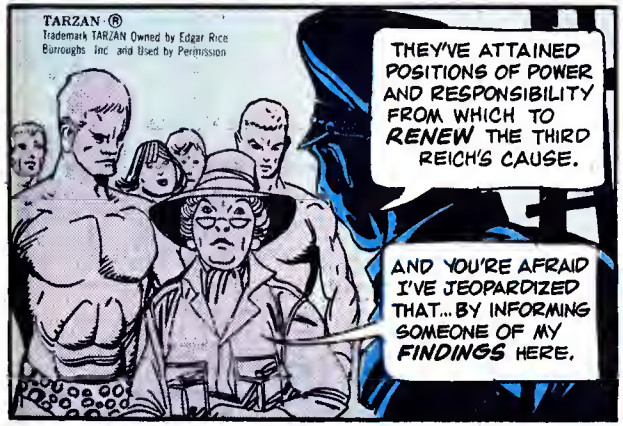

KANE McKENZIE
1-11
2600
...AND CONTINUE THE WORK OF THE REICH!
YOUR NOSING ABOUT ENDANGERS THAT WORK, WOMAN! SO WE MUST DETERMINE THE EXTENT OF YOUR MEDDLING... HEN ELIMINATE ENTIRELY!

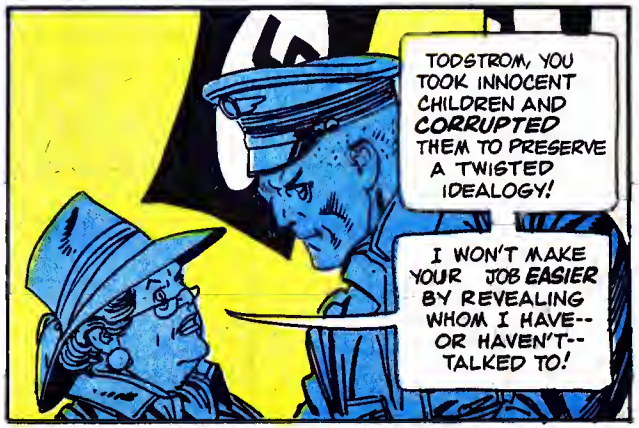

Tarzan
by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS®
IF I'M TO BE ANY HELP TO MILDRED MARCH, I'VE GOT TO GET CLOSER!

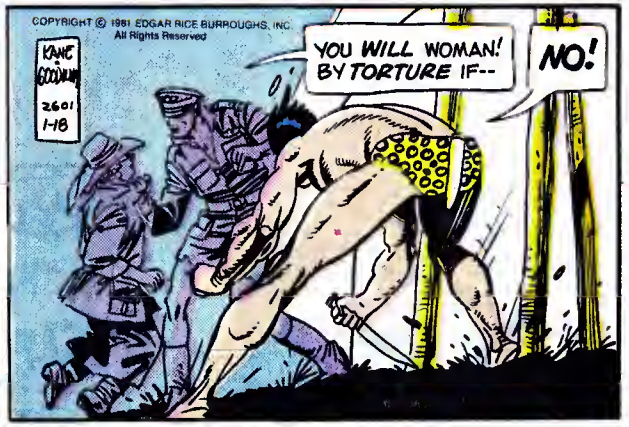


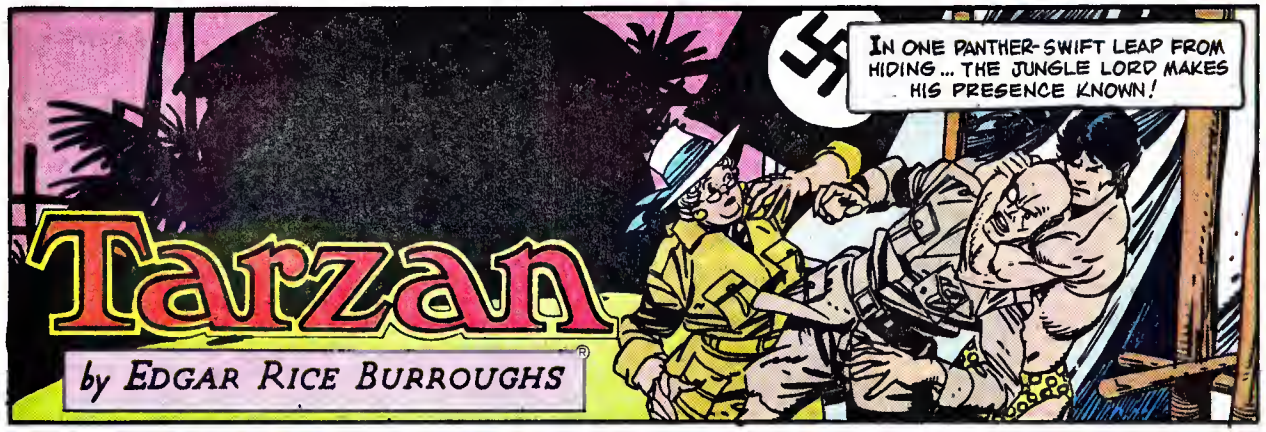

AS HIS ANTHROPOLOGIST FRIEND FACES THE STRANGE INHABITANTS OF THE HIDDEN SOUTH AMERICAN VALLEY TARZAN WORKS HIS WAY NEARER...
...WITH THE STEALTH AND AGILITY OF THE GREAT APES WHO RAISED HIM!


SOME OF THESE CHARGES I RAISED TO BECOME THE FÜHRER'S PERFECT SUPER BEINGS HAVE ALREADY GONE INTO THE OUTSIDE WORLD FRAU MARCH!
USING RICHES I BROUGHT HERE AT WAR'S END WITH THE CHILDREN...

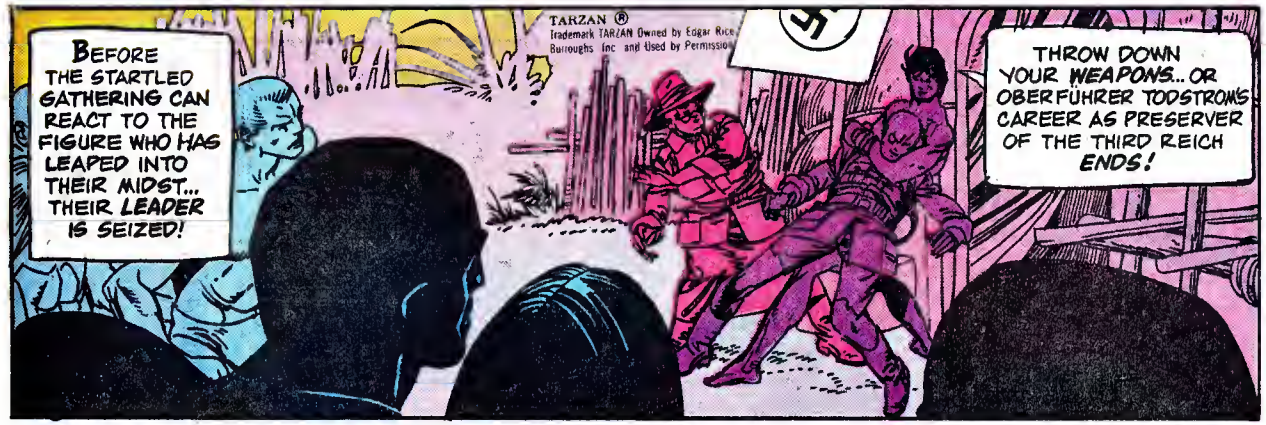

TARZAN ®
Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc and Used by Permission
THEY'VE ATTAINED POSITIONS OF POWER AND RESPONSIBILITY FROM WHICH TO RENEW THE THIRD REICH'S CAUSE.
AND YOU'RE AFRAID I'VE JEOPARDIZED THAT... BY INFORMING SOMEONE OF MY FINDINGS HERE.

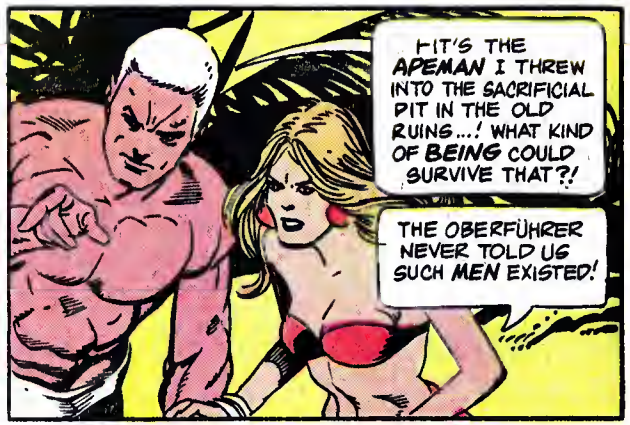

TODSTROM, YOU TOOK INNOCENT CHILDREN AND CORRUPTED THEM TO PRESERVE A TWISTED IDEALOGY!
I WON'T MAKE YOUR JOB EASIER BY REVEALING WHOM I HAVE-- OR HAVEN'T-- TALKED TO!


COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC. All Rights Reserved
KANE GOODMAN 2601 1-18
YOU WILL WOMAN! BY TORTURE IF--
NO!

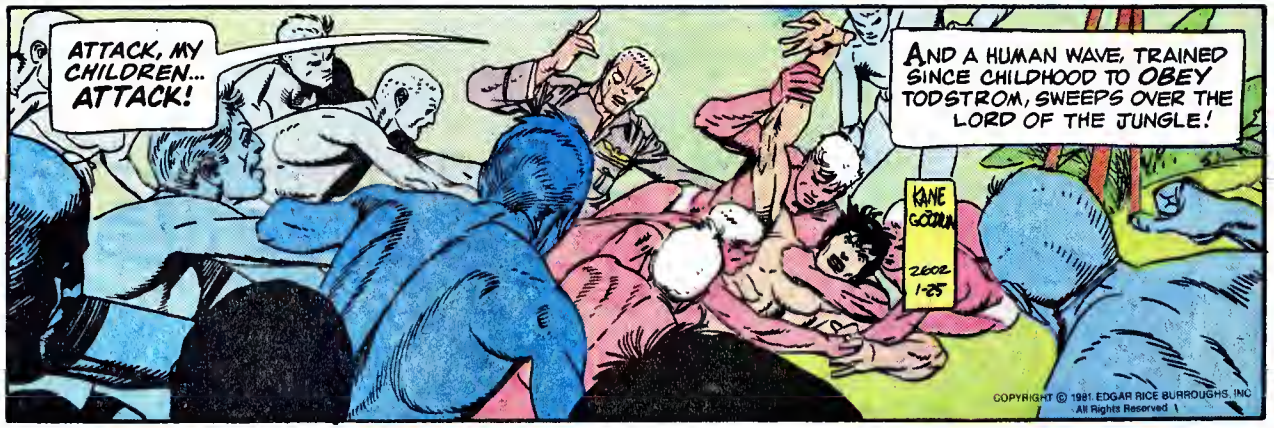

Tarzan
by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS
IN ONE PANTHER-SWIFT LEAP FROM HIDING... THE JUNGLE LORD MAKES HIS PRESENCE KNOWN!

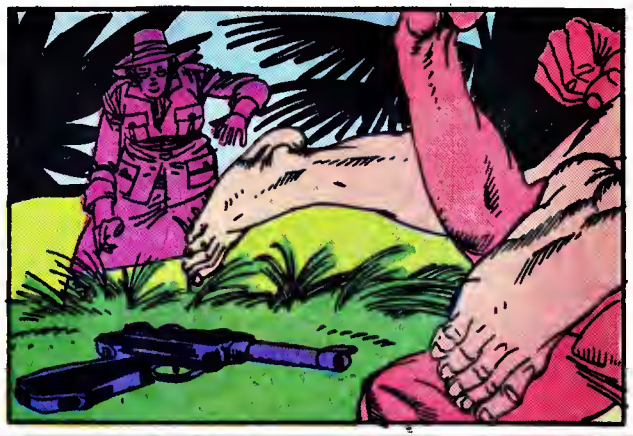
TARZAN...!

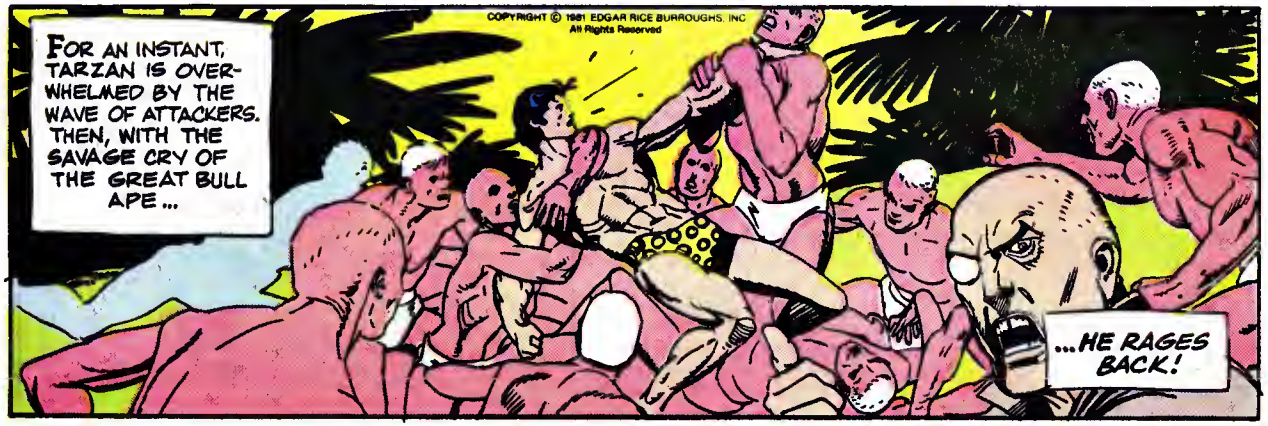
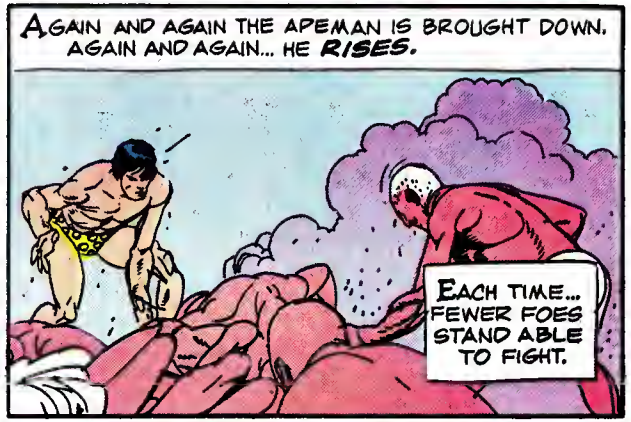
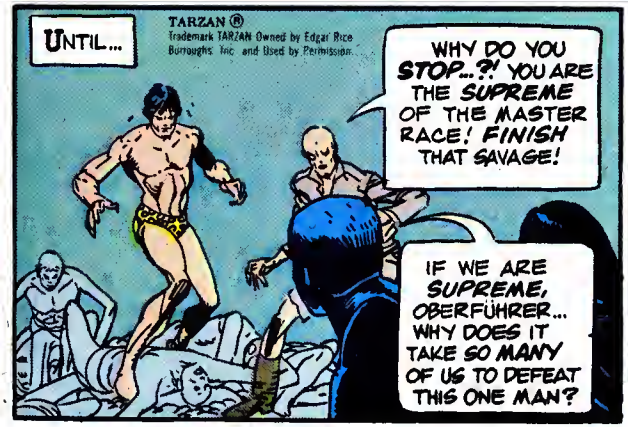
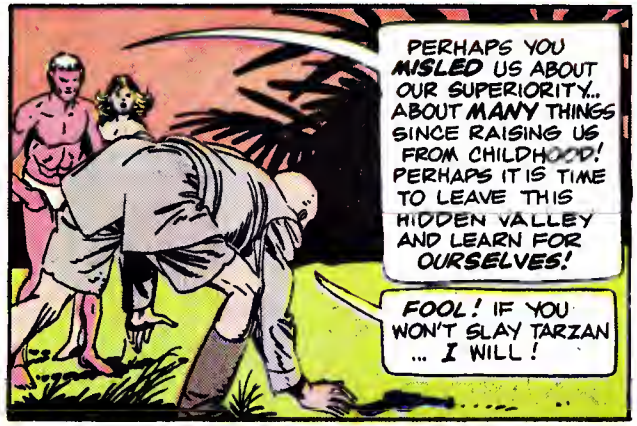
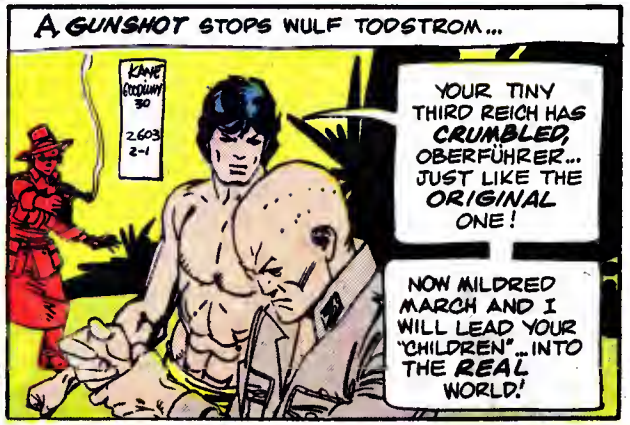

BEFORE THE STARTLED GATHERING CAN REACT TO THE FIGURE WHO HAS LEAPED INTO THEIR MIDST... THEIR LEADER IS SEIZED!
TARZAN ® Trademark TARZAN Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc and Used by Permission
THROW DOWN YOUR WEAPONS.. OR OBERFÜHRER TODSTROM'S CAREER AS PRESERVER OF THE THIRD REICH ENDS!


IT'S THE APEMAN I THREW INTO THE SACRIFICIAL PIT IN THE OLD RUINS...! WHAT KIND OF BEING COULD SURVIVE THAT?!
THE OBERFÜHRER NEVER TOLD US SUCH MEN EXISTED!

IF YOU LET HIM RESCUE MILDRED MARCH FROM THIS HIDDEN VALLEY.. OUR CAUSE IS DOOMED!
YOU ARE A SUPER RACE... RAISED AND TRAINED BY ME! YOU DO NOT NEED WEAPONS TO DESTROY THIS SAVAGE!


ATTACK, MY CHILDREN... ATTACK!
AND A HUMAN WAVE, TRAINED SINCE CHILDHOOD TO OBEY TODSTROM, SWEEPS OVER THE LORD OF THE JUNGLE!
KANE GOZUN
2602
1-25
COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC
All Rights Reserved





COPYRIGHT © 1981 EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, INC
All Rights Reserved